

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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VILLAGE PRIMARY IS QUIET

No One Made Any Effort to Land the Offices and No Interest Was Manifest

RENOMINATE OLD MEMBERS

Tuesday was the day of the Village primary, but instead of "man seeking the office" it was a case of the office seeking the man or woman, and having a hard time to find anyone with a hankering to serve on the village board. The offices to be filled are for President, Treasurer and three trustees. The ballots were printed in blank form and it was therefore necessary to write in all the names.

Only one woman voted at this primary.

The vote of the Peoples party is as follows:

For President—
B. F. Naber..... 12
Mrs. W. W. Warriner..... 1
Ernest Simons..... 1
L. B. Grice..... 1

For Trustees—
Herbert J. Vos..... 11
Nason Sibley..... 11
Fred Hawkins..... 11
Mrs. W. F. Ziegler..... 1
Mrs. H. Vos..... 1
Mrs. D. Ferris..... 1
Mrs. Sherwood..... 1
Mrs. L. B. Grice..... 1
Mrs. Edna Warriner..... 2
R. Shultis..... 1
John Spafford..... 1
Wm. Hillebrand..... 1
Ida Osmond..... 1

The vote of the Independent party is as follows:

For President—
B. F. Naber..... 22
Ernest Simons..... 1
Wm. Belter..... 1
Catherine Darby..... 5

For Trustees—
H. J. Vos..... 22
Nason Sibley..... 22
Fred Hawkins..... 22
John Spafford..... 1
Wm. Hillebrand..... 1
R. A. Shultis..... 1
John Drury..... 1
Frank Harden..... 1
Ida Osmond..... 6
Edna Warriner..... 6
Artie Grice..... 6
G. Brook..... 5

For Treasurer—
J. E. Brook..... 22
Ray Webb..... 1
B. Naber..... 1
G. Grice..... 1

Rates on Various Items For Which We are Taxed

The tax receipts for taxes of the year of 1920, which are payable at the present time, are very small in comparison to those of other years and many of the taxpayers are expressing dissatisfaction because these receipts do not give the various items upon which we are taxed and the amounts of each. Any one can see at a glance what the total amount of their tax is but they have no information regarding the separate items.

According to the official tax rates of Lake county per one hundred dollars assessed valuation for the year of 1920 the various items that go to make up the taxes of Antioch village and township are as follows:

In Antioch township the various items are state tax .40, county tax .54, county bond tax .34, town tax .10, road and bridge tax .76, gravel tax .40, high school tax 1.29. There is also a district school tax which varies according to the school district in which the property is assessed.

For the village of Antioch the rate is the same as above with the addition of village tax 1.33, village bond tax .47. The district school tax for district No. 34 which is the Antioch district is 2.67.

By figuring this up it is readily seen that property in the village of Antioch is assessed at the rate of 8.36 per \$100 assessed valuation.

Antioch and Gurnee Play Swift Games

The basket ball games pulled off at the high school last Thursday, between the Antioch Town Team and the Gurnee team was one of the fastest games ever pulled off on the Antioch floor, and all in attendance got their moneys worth. The games were Antioch second team against Gurnee second team. The score was in favor of Antioch, 26 to 18, players were:

Antioch	Gurnee
Westerfield, forward	Metcalf, forward
Barthel, forward	Flood, forward
Morley, center	Howard, center
Smith, guard	Dady, guard
Smith, guard	Hall, guard

Trieger, James and Sheehan played second half for Antioch. Willey, Slaughton and Haines played on second half for Gurnee.

The second game, between Antioch and Gurnee first teams, score 23 to 22 in favor of Gurnee, Antioch should have won, but some of the boys played through both games, and Morley and Sheehan have not practiced with the boys for some time, but Gurnee put up a nice hard fight and won by one.

Line up for second game.

Antioch	Gurnee
James, forward	Hall, forward
Fields, forward	Metcalf, forward
Day, center	Howard, center
Sheehan, guards	Haines, guards
Naber, guards	Zimmerman, guards

Trieger and Hailey played in second half for Antioch. Goodwin, Sawyer and Willey played in second half for Gurnee.

The next game will be with Union Grove, Wis. See the News for date, this ought to be a corking game or games, as two games will be played. Antioch lost to Union Grove on the Union Grove floor, and won on the Antioch floor, the next battle will be for blood, to see which are the winners.

If you want real sport, action and speed, take in the Basket Ball games at the high school, they deserve your patronage and you will get your moneys worth.

Sunday Trains on Soo Line Are Permanent Feature

The Lake Villa Township Commercial association have succeeded after some five months effort in having the Soo Line announce that Sunday trains No. 15 and 16, which runs between Chicago and Waukesha will be in regular all-year-round service hereafter. For the past thirty-three years these trains, until the past winter, (when they operated only on a till-further-notice basis) have been discontinued early in October and did not start till in May.

Train 15 leaves Chicago 8:05 a. m. arrives at Waukesha 11:45 a. m. Train 16 leaves Waukesha 5:05 p. m. arrives at Chicago 8:23 p. m.

Frank T. Fowler, who has been in charge of the movement to have this year-around-Sunday service says: "This success simply illustrates what can be done by Communities who will ask for or go after what they should have and never let up till they get it."

H. S. Dixon & Son Open Two New Stores

H. S. Dixon and son who conducted a grocery and meat market at Lake Villa for a number of years have decided to open one store at Richmond and one at Spring Grove. They sold out their interests in Lake Villa last fall and H. S. Dixon moved to this village to reside, but as he is to have charge of the Spring Grove store he will make his home at that place. The younger Dixon will have charge of the store at Richmond. The firm name will be Dixon & Son and both stores will be operated on the "Cash and Carry" plan.

Brascher Receives Large Check From Smith

When the convictions for violation of the prohibition law and the assessment of fines began to pile up, it was predicted that a large percentage of the fines would never be collected. However this prediction was proved to be untrue the fore part of this week when States Attorney A. V. Smith turned over to County Treasurer Brascher a check for \$9,888.74, which sum includes both fines and court costs. This is only about three fourths of the amount of the fines so far assessed. Of the amount not collected many have taken an appeal to higher court.

The fines collected go to defray the expenses of the States Attorney's office and the remainder goes into the school fund of the county.

"Pheasant Shell"

This name is given to the shells of a gastropod mollusk of the family of Turbellidae, which are much valued for their beauty, suggesting by their gorgeous metallic tints the plumage of pheasants.

FARM BUREAU OF LAKE CO. HAS MEETING

Officers Give Reports of Work Accomplished in Past Four Years

GOOD SPEAKERS PRESENT

The annual meeting of the Lake Co. Farm Bureau was held at the office of the organization at Libertyville, Saturday, March 5. The Bureau has just finished four years of work and the results secured by the organization during that period was generally discussed in the reports of the various officers. A report of the financial condition was made by the treasurer L. A. Huebsch. C. S. Rhode, of the Dairy Department of the University of Illinois, who is to take the place of the present farm advisor Mr. Watkins, as soon as possible, was present and gave a short get acquainted talk.

Mr. C. Larsen, who is in charge of the dairy work for the Illinois Agricultural association gave the principal discussion of the afternoon. He said in part: "The efficiency of any organization depends upon the efficiency of the smallest unit, so our state and national farmers' organization depends upon our small units, such as we have here in Lake county. Our state association has some responsibility to carry out a program of marketing dairy products that will accrue to the benefit of both producer and consumer. The surplus milk problem is a big one to solve, as the surplus all over the United States comes at the same time of the year and we all have low prices at the same time. We should shift our surplus to a time when prices are best or work for a more uniform price throughout the year consistent with cost of production.

Butter fat controls the whole milk prices or regulates it and there is three times as much butter produced during the months of May, June and July as during the winter months. What we need is steady dependable outlet for our milk, while we know that there are some sections of Illinois at present that have no market at all.

Every dairymen is at a heavy expense to produce milk that will suit the requirements of an exacting city trade. Poor milk placed on the market, (and the dairymen are not always to blame for this) causes a lot of talk to discredit milk producers and every effort should be made by organized dairymen to bring about a better understanding between the producers and consumers.

Compare dairying with cotton growing, grain farming or the general livestock business and you will see that we have the best part of the farm business left in the dairy cow. Through our farm bureaus we are in a position to confer with other organizations on present and future business. The Illinois Agricultural Association will do everything to assist the dairy farmer but we should remember that we are traveling over a new road for the first time and cannot reach our destination in one day. Remember the voice of agriculture is speaking as never before and things will soon be all right."

Basket Social at the Woodmen Hall

The Antioch grade school will give a basket social at the Woodmen hall Tuesday evening, March 15. The following program will be rendered at 8:15: Orchestra Selection
Marching Song..... Primary
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address..... Edith Edgar
Pickininni Motion Song.....
Fifth Grade Boys
Playlet—"A Loaf of Bread"
Seventh and Eighth Grade Pupils
Orchestra Selection
Clap Dance..... Intermediate Grade
Playlet—"The Minister's Mistake"
Sixth Grade Pupils
Orchestra Selection
Chorus—"Anchored"
Grammar Grade Girls
Ladies bring basket with lunch for two. Gentlemen bring your pocket books. Coffee will be served. Dancing. Come and have a good old fashion time.

Oxford Is Oldest University.
The oldest college is University College, Oxford, founded in 1050.

Bids Are Being Received on Big Fox River Dam

Plans and specification for the work at the dam in Fox river, a short distance south of McHenry, have been completed by the engineering committee.

The engineering committee, in turn, is now receiving and considering bids on this work and it is the hope of the directors of the Fox River Valley Deep Waterway association to be able to have the contract for this work placed within a week and the work at the dam completed at a very early date, thus providing a good, navigable stage of water in Fox river as well as the upper lakes for early spring and, of course, to maintain same the year around.

The plans of the engineering committee for immediate work do not only include repairing the dam, but also diking some of the very low land as well as cleaning out and deepening a few of the most important channels. This work, it is hoped, will be accomplished within the course of the next few weeks and which work, of course, will be followed up by additional improvements as rapidly as the funds of the association will permit.

At this time the engineering committee is also compiling data with reference to the cost and maintenance expense of weed cutters, channel markers and dredging equipment and it is the hope of that committee to be able to advise the membership at large the complete cost of these various accomplishments in the near future so that the people of the district consisting of members and prospective members will know the estimated approximate total cost of the improvements the association has planned.

The committees for the upper lakes, such as the Fox Lake district, Marie, Channel, and Grass, and the villages of Antioch and Fox Lake, are showing a marked interest in the movement and memberships to the Fox River Valley Deep Waterway Association are being enrolled faster than from the McHenry district. The Centerville committee is securing many new members and is showing good results from its work.

It is necessary that many more subscriptions and donations be obtained in each of the districts if success is attained and the improvements contemplated are to be accomplished.

Weather Report for the Month of February

Feb. 1921—Warmest day 62 on the 15. Coldest day 10 above on the 18. Average temperature 30. Rainfall 1.40 inches.

Feb. 1920—Warmest day 37 on the 3. Coldest day 13 below on the 15. Average temperature 20.9. Snowfall 6 inches.

Feb. 1919—Warmest day 50 on the 11. Coldest day 1 below on the 26. Average temperature 26.42. Totalsnowfall 2.97 inches. Snow 7 in.

Feb. 1918—Warmest day 52 on the 14. Coldest day 20 above on the 1. Average temperature 22.83. Snowfall 5 inches. Rainfall 2.09.

Feb. 1917—Warmest day 43 on the 26. Coldest day 15 below on the 2. Average temperature 15.4. Snowfall 2 inches. Rainfall 66 in.

Feb. 1915—Warmest day 44 on the 22. Coldest day 13 below on the 7. Average temperature 18.75. Total rainfall 14.1 inches. Snow 9 in.

Jan. 1914—Warmest 45 day on the 27. Coldest day 10 below on the 10. Average temperature 15.38. Total rainfall 3.72 inches. Snow 8.

Feb. 1913—Warmest day 57 on the 19. Coldest day 8 above on the 5. Average temperature 20.40. Total rainfall 1.82 inches. Snow 8 in.

Feb. 1912—Warmest day 42 on the 1. Coldest day 24 above on the 3. Average temperature 15.71. Total rainfall 2.90 inches. Snow 6 in.

Feb. 1911—Warmest day 50 on the 16. Coldest day 2 below on the 5. Average temperature 28.67. Total rainfall 2.83 inches.

Feb. 1910—Warmest day 50 on the 15. Coldest day 10 below on the 23. Average temperature 19.94. Total rainfall .65 inches. Snow 4 in.

Love Works Miracles.

The cure for all ills and wrongs, the cares, the sorrows and the crimes of humanity, all lie in the one word "love." It is true the divine vitality that everywhere produces and restores life to each and every one of us. It gives the power of working miracles if we will.—L. W. Child.

Bad Luck to Owe Money.

The habit, fishermen of the Pacific have a reputation for honesty. They invariably pay all their bills before starting on a fishing expedition. They regard it as bad luck to leave any unpaid accounts behind. These men do not work for wages. They pay all expenses for their equipment and then share the proceeds of the trip.

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many Items of Different Events Concerning News

NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

The Waukesha County Dairy and Agricultural association will hold its third annual show and exposition on March 22 to 25, at the sale pavilion, Waukesha.

The pea output in Wisconsin during the past year amounted to \$15,000,000 which places Wisconsin in the front rank of all the states of the union in producing canned peas.

Rivalry for a woman's love was believed Sunday morning to have been responsible for the murder of Walter Forbush, Harvard contractor, whose body, riddled with buckshot, was found in an alley adjoining the Harvard Pickle factory late Saturday.

The Genoa Junction state bank has awarded the contract to a Janesville firm, for the erection of a new bank building in Genoa Junction. The new home for the institution will be a handsome structure and will cost \$25,000. The new building will be built on the site formerly occupied by the J. M. Carey store building.

Demanding that an election be called for the purpose of submitting to the voters the proposition: "Shall the City of Waukegan abandon its organization under the Commission form of municipal government and become a city under the general law." A recall petition containing 1,674 signatures, was filed with City Clerk James Marseilles, Saturday morning.

W. C. Foster on Friday filed a declaration in circuit court which actually provides for an ouster of the railroad company from the right of way along the Waukegan and Palatine R. R. The action is a sensational climax in the affair of the Waukegan railroad and may bring precipitous development which will either save or bury the road completely.

Robert L. Turner, Jr., of Aurora was accidentally shot last Thursday and is now a patient in the St. Charles hospital at Aurora, suffering from bullet wounds in both arms and in the lung. The elbow of his right arm is shattered and the arm will be useless. He is doing as well as can be expected, under the circumstances. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Turner of Solon Mills went to Aurora to see him.

The oldest and one of the most respected citizens passed away at his home in Richmond, Thursday, Feb. 24. William James Reed was the eldest of a family of five, all of whom preceded him to the other world. He was born in the city of Leeds, Yorkshire, England, Feb. 22, 1825, being at the time of his death 96 years and 2 days old.

Bank statements now being published in Waukegan contain for the first time a report on the salaries paid to officers and employees of the institutions. This is not a result of recent arguments as to salaries banks pay to help, but is in response to an order of the retiring comptroller of the currency, John Skelton Williams, it is said. Some people seeing the new statements thought that the report on salaries resulted from the nation wide arguments that developed after Judge Landis criticized a bank, which had been robbed, for not paying a clerk more.

About the time the Johns-Manville company began work on the flats north of Waukegan, the report came out that the Public Service company would, within a year or so, erect on their property, a new power plant to cost from \$7,000,000 to \$10,000,000. This report coming at the same time of the Johns-Manville announcement of expenditures of \$18,000,000 was not accepted generally as based on facts but nevertheless the report continued to prevail and because it was known that the Public Service company owned the land on the lake front, many people felt that such were the ultimate plans of this big company. That this is a fact and that the Public Service company will ere long begin work on this enormous power plant which it is said will be one of the largest in the country is indicated by this item which appeared on the front page of a Chicago morning paper recently.

Father Ross at St. Ignatius' Church Thursday Evening

On Thursday evening of this week, the Rev. Merton W. Ross, Secretary of the Social Service of the Diocese of Chicago, will preach at St. Ignatius church. The service will start with evening prayer at 7:30 p. m. and on Friday morning at 8:00 o'clock Father Ross will celebrate the Holy Communion. Father Ross was in Antioch for the Christmas services and will be remembered here for a long time. Every one interested is invited to attend these services. On Saturday afternoon the Stations of the Cross will be held for the children and at 6:30 in the evening choir practice will be held.

Next Sunday, the Priest-in-charge, Rev. E. J. Batty will be in charge and there will be two celebrations of the Holy Communion, at 8:00 and 11:00. All the communicants are urged to make communions at either one of these services.

Next Thursday and Friday, the Rev. F. R. Godolphin, Rector of Grace church Oak Park, will be in charge of the Lenten services. Father Godolphin has done very fine work in Oak Park and comes to Antioch for his first time this Lent.

Obituary

Minnie Filton was born at Meshusa, Ill., July 23, 1878 and departed this life at her home in Trevor, Wisconsin March 1, 1921, the cause of her death being pleurisy which later developed into pneumonia.

The greater part of her life was spent at Dixon, and Chicago. She was united in marriage to Mr. Fred Shreck on the thirty-first day of August, 1916.

The leaves to mourn her departure her husband and three step children, Flossie, Kermit and Alvin, two sisters, Mrs. George Potvin of Lombard, Ill. and Mrs. Hoffman of Dixon, Ill. and two brothers, William of Dixon and Ed of Trevor besides neices and nephews and many other relatives as well as a wide circle of friends.

The funeral services were held at the home Thursday, March 3 and were conducted by Rev. Reitz of Evanston. The interment was in the Liberty cemetery.

Mrs. Shreck was a member of the Mystic Workers and Parent-Teachers association. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. The neighbors and friends extend sympathy to the family.

Among those from a distance attended the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. G. Potwin, Miss Leon and Charley Champin of Lombard, Ill., Wm. Filton of Dixon, Ill., Wilbur Champin, Mrs. McCanna, Miss M. Walker of Chicago. Mrs. Kate Hofmann, Mrs. Charles Washenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sage, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shreck, and Carl Shreck of Libertyville, Henry Shattman of Montrose, Ill. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cortis and Mrs. Hattie Curtis of Kenosha.—Trevor Correspondent.

Card of Thanks

Mr. Shreck and children wish to thank all who so kindly assisted them in their recent bereavement.

Notice to Tax Payers

The tax books are now open and I am now ready to receive taxes at Williams Bros. store.

L. B. Grice, Collector.

People's Town Caucus

A caucus of the legal voters of the town of Antioch will be held on Saturday, March 19, 1921, at the Village hall in the Village of Antioch, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m. for the purpose of nominating one candidate for each of the following offices:

One Supervisor.
Two Justices of the Peace.
Two Constables.
Three Committeemen.

All voting in said caucus shall be by ballot containing the names of all candidates, and the manner of conducting the Caucus and all voting therein, shall be as near as may be in accordance with the Australian system of voting. The undersigned Chairman and Secretary shall act as chairman and secretary of said caucus and shall certify the names of the successful candidates as required by law. No ballot shall be counted unless it shall be endorsed thereon, the initials of one of the judges hereinafter named. Each person desiring to become a candidate in said caucus shall give his name to one of the undersigned Town Committee on or before Friday, March 18, 1921.

Frank Harden,
Fred Hawkins,
Frank Kennedy,
Town Committee.

Dated at Antioch, Illinois, this 3rd day of March, 1921.

COMRADES OF PERIL

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

—15—

"That is why I am coming back," she insisted. "I told you I could shoot."

"All right," he grinned cheerfully. "Come along, then; only you keep down out of the way, and let me do the sniping. There! Now you lost me a shot! Did you see that buck dodge between those two rocks? He'll try that trick again presently."

Olga came back, creeping out cautiously and finding a place slightly behind where he lay. She held to one weapon, laying the other on the rocks, together with a belt filled with cartridges.

Shelby barely swept his eyes toward her, his whole attention concentrated on what was occurring below. Something was taking place down there, but exactly what could not immediately be determined. He had perceived men moving beyond range, dodging along from rock to rock, mere glimpses of dark figures, yet plainly enough Indians. Once he was almost sure he distinguished a white man, through a rift in a gully, but the fleeting view gained was not convincing. Nevertheless he had no doubt but what there were white men present. The method of attack was too bold, and determined, for savages alone; it was not the Sioux idea of war. Besides the one man who would have a real object in this assault would be Laud. Beyond all question it was he who was behind the effort, urged on by personal hatred, as well as a desire to gain possession of Olga. Shelby wondered what the fellow might know. Could he be aware of the escape of Macklin? and that Pancha had ridden forth in search for help? If he did that might account for his desperate eagerness to overcome what resistance they could offer before she returned. Yet probably not, for if he did know the coward in him would cause him to seek flight before he could be cornered in this place. It was far more likely that he believed himself opposed merely by Shelby and the girl, armed with a revolver or two, and having a limited supply of ammunition. He saw little peril in the adventure, and figured that a quick, sharp rush, his warriors leaping from covert to covert, would win an easy victory. He would keep up a steady rifle fire from behind the rocks, forcing the defenders to keep under cover, and then suddenly send a charging party to end the affair.

Shelby smiled grimly at the mental picture, never turning his head as he spoke to the silent girl beside him.

"How's Macklin?"

"Dead, I think, Tom. He didn't seem to breathe even faintly."

"The poor devil; it will be mighty hard on Pancha though. You got your gun?"

"Yes."

"All loaded, I reckon; if not you better fill it up. There is going to be a—let me say presently. When I say so, you let drive. Keep down out of sight till then, but when you begin to pump, make her act like a gatling."

"But can't those riders see you there?"

"Well, it doesn't look much like they can, the way they are peepin' that rock. Nice little tune the bucks are playin'. That's what makes me think something's up; they aim to keep us down out of sight, so we won't glimpse what's comin'."

"Tain't Indian nature to waste lead that way. Laud's back there somewhere playin' this game. I think I got sight of the sneak in a minute ago, but he was out of range."

"You believe they intend to try and get up here?"

"That's my present notion; they don't look for much trouble either. It is up to us to give that outfit the surprise of their lives."

She reached out her hand and found his, as it rested on the belt of cartridges.

"Tom!"

"Yes," he answered without removing his gaze from the trail below.

"Don't worry about me," she said earnestly. "You know what I mean; don't think about me when they do come. I'll take care of myself, all right."

He cast a quick glance into her face.

"Sure, I know you will. You are a trump, a good partner. I thought that for a long while. You won't forget what I told you."

"I'll not forget."

There was a moment of silence and then she spoke again, a sharp little catch in her voice which she could not restrain.

"Tom!"

"Yes."

"I—I don't know what is going to happen. I—I am not afraid, but—but it seems to me I—I would like to have you kiss me once more first—you only have once, you know."

Shelby turned his body about, leaving his cocked revolver lying on the stone, and caught both her hands eagerly.

"Lord, I'm glad to hear you say that, little girl," he exclaimed, his eyes aglow. "I reckon I've been sorter

half afraid o' you. But I ain't goin' to be any more; you sure mean it, don't you?"

Her eyes looked honestly, earnestly into his, answering him before her lips spoke.

"With all my heart, Tom."

He drew her softly toward him, forgetful of all else. Then a rifle spat viciously, and a ball struck the edge of the parapet, sending a splinter of stone flying past them.

It was a long, nerve-racking wait, during which they rested side by side, intent on every movement below, but finding little opportunity for action. Occasionally they spoke, but generally remained silently watchful. The Indians kept up a desultory fire, and behind its screen were evidently making a change of position, yet so stealthily as to be hardly observed. They exposed themselves freely enough beyond pistol range, proof that they were fully aware of the caliber of the weapons confronting them, but closer in the savages crept from rock to rock invisible. Twice only did Shelby succeed in getting a fair shot—once clipping a scarp lock from an incautiously exposed head, and again wincing a brave who recklessly attempted to leap across a narrow opening. This fellow dropped in the open trail, wounded in the thigh, and unable to drag himself to shelter, and soon a sinewy red arm reached out from behind a rock in an effort at rescue. This was withdrawn quickly as a speeding bullet struck within an inch of the outstretched hand. The injured warrior lay there twitching with pain.

The minutes dragged into half an hour, the strained nerves of the defenders on edge. Olga was trembling from head to foot, struggling to retain self-control, Shelby never relaxing a muscle, or averting the steady gaze of his eyes. Suddenly he rose to his knees, a revolver gripped in either hand.

"There's Laud now," he announced simply.

She saw the fellow also, lifting her head to peer over the low rim of rock, standing in the open trail, but just beyond range. He held a rifle in his hands, which he swung above his head, at the same time giving utterance to a hoarse shout. It must have been a signal, for instantly those rocks were black with half-naked figures, leaping madly forward, with rifles clung in air, and giving utterance to fierce yells. It was a wild race, but the steep ascent to the cave halted them. The two above, reckless now of exposure, fired as swiftly as they could press trigger, straight into the red faces. Some fell, shot down in their tracks, a few paused to reply, but the majority began to clamber up. Laud ran forward to join them, roaring out his orders. He was in full view against the snow-covered trail, and Shelby swung his smoking muzzle down upon him. To the crack the fellow flung up both hands, whirled about, and crumpled into a shapeless heap. Shelby, scarcely realizing the success of his quick shot, staggered

back, reversed the gun in his hand, and struck with the butt at the first Indian appearing above the platform. It was hand to hand.

CHAPTER XV.

A Squadron of the Sixth.

Pancha vanished into the fog, wading along the creek, and finally creeping out below the burned cabin. If there were any guards left there they were not encountered, and the mist hung so thick at that early hour she took few precautions to avoid them. Her one thought was Macklin; love had conquered hate, and the desire for revenge. There was a chance of suc-

cess for her mission. The debris had not been searched over; it could not have been, for the fire still smoldered, but the moment the Indians were able to overhaul the wreck they would discover that their victims had, in some way, escaped. There would be no charred bones, no singed flesh, to tell of dead bodies consumed in the flames; they would not even find Macklin's remains. And Laud was no fool. The truth, in some form, would come to him at once; he would know they had got safely away; nor would he ever stop until he again found them. And he would suspect her; perhaps had seen her face when she fired that fatal shot. Her only chance lay now, before this revelation came.

She was cool, resourceful; had shrewdly thought out every step. If she was still unsuspected, no one would stop her. She had always been free to leave the valley. Often she had taken early rides, and none of the ordinary guards would consider her going forth as at all strange. Of course, the Hole was filled now with strange fugitives—Indians hiding from the soldiers, suspicious of every white face. These might cause trouble, but she must take that chance. There was but one way to save Macklin's life—the doctor at Gerlasche. Shelby had told her so, and nothing else remained fixed in her mind. Mother of God, she would save him!

There were three horses in the little stable shack back of the cabin. She crept cautiously up through the fog, unable to see in the gloom, but locating the animals by touch. One was still moist from riding, Laud's pony, no doubt. The next was her own, having scarcely stamina for such a trip, but the third was the bay Juno had always been so proud of. She led the animal out, saddled and bridled him in the darkness, and then, mounting in the gray dawn, with a prayer in her heart for help and guidance she rode slowly out into the trail. A fire burned in front of the little house beside the falls, a mere flicker of half-burned logs, with two men hovering over it. One of them started up, at sound of the horse's hoofs and gripped a rifle. He was white, a flapping hat brim shadowing his face; the other, an Indian, wrapped in a blanket, merely lifted his head, and stared stupidly. Her heart gave a sharp bound, but she reined up carelessly, as the fellow stepped into the trail. He peered curiously into her face.

"H—I, young woman, you're out d—early, ain't you? What's up?"

There was nothing vicious in his greeting, and her heart quit its pounding.

"I'm after a doctor, Sam," she said swiftly, believing boldness the best card to play. "My brother has been sick."

"Sure, I heard that, only they told me he was dead; he ain't, hey? Had a rumper with Injun Joe, didn't he?"

"Yes; I just heard about it. He must have the doctor right away."

"Where the h— you aim to find one?"

"Over at Gerlasche. There is an army surgeon there."

"Sure, but I'm bettin' the cuss won't come, 'less he brings the whole army 'long with him. He'd have 'ter mosey in yere blindfold if he did."

"Just the same he'll come, if I find him," she said grimly. "For I'll bring him, dead or alive. Who's out there on the trail?"

"Red Haines, an' Stumpy, 'long with a couple of Sioux. The boys are a bit jumpy just now with all them sojers scoutin' the Bad Lands. Maybe they'll try ter stop yer, but yer tell 'em I said it was all right. Say, what was goin' on last night—shootin', ter heat h—I up the canyon, an' there was quite a fire, too?"

"Row over the girl Macklin brought in," she explained calmly, "an' the old cabin got burned."

"Some more o' Injun Joe's cussedness, I reckon?"

"Yes, he was in it; well, Adios Sam."

She rode forward, never even venturing to glance back. Thus far everything had gone easier than she could have hoped. There were no orders out against her, and these night guards were not even aware of what had taken place. She guided her horse under the veil of falling water, and up the steep bank beyond, out into the valley of the Cottonwood. There was little danger of meeting anyone now, she needed to avoid, and once beyond those watchers at the head of the trail, the way would be open. She came upon these just below the crest, grouped for shelter under the ledge of an overtopping rock. Haines had been drinking and was in a good humor, listening to her story with a broad grin, and dismissing her willingly enough.

"To h—I, o' course yer kin go," he said lightly. "Yer brother pulled me out o' the Sowskin onct. He's a d—n good scout o' a Mex. Go to it, girl; you know the trail?"

"Yes, along the edge of the Bad Lands."

"Sure; better keep in the first gully, yer yer might run inter a sojer out fit. They're thicker than flies out

there now, they tell me. So long, sister."

It had begun to snow, big, heavy flakes, drifting with the wind, quickly whitening the landscape. The slight marks of the trail were almost instantly obliterated, but the low range of hills ahead were a sufficient landmark, and she forced her horse into a swift pace, riding with her head lowered, but with watchful eyes peering through the snow curtain.

She was alone now; free, with nothing intervening between her and Gerlasche. Her heart bounded with the elixir of success—she would bring back the doctor to Macklin. She felt no doubt any more.

The direct trail circled just within the outer range of the sand hills, making it impossible for her to mistake the way even in that maze of snow. She rode more carelessly now that she was safely out of sight, and free from any possibility of pursuit. The horse, with lowered head, seemed to feel the urgency, and plunged forward eagerly. Suddenly as they swept around a sharp corner, seeing and hearing nothing to warn of any other presence in that solitude, they came at full tilt against a halted column

of cavalry. Before Pancha could even jerk up her reins, a startled trooper had gripped the bit, and held her mount helplessly pawing the air.

"Well, what's this?" he growled, of cavalry. Before Pancha could even jerk up her reins, a startled trooper had gripped the bit, and held her mount helplessly pawing the air.

"Well, what's this?" he growled, tugging at the frightened animal, and dragged half off his feet in the fierce struggle. "A Mex! Say, fellows, this looks like Arizona. Lay hold here, Mapes! Call the sergeant, somebody; I've got this bird! What there! now, what's all this about, young lady?"

"What is it Summers?" the sergeant, pushing through the ring of men, peered curiously up at her from under the brim of a battered campaign hat.

"She just come tearin' in, sergeant, like she was goin' somewhere. She was sure ridin' like h—I, an' she is Mex, all right."

"So I see. Well, senorita, what are you doing out here?"

"His face was kindly, if stern. "Senor, I—ride for a doctor," she said earnestly. "Please do not stop me—a man is dying."

"A man? Where? Is he a Mexican?"

"No, senor, an Americano; he was shot; he verria bad; if I find no doctor, he die maybe."

"But where were you going?"

"To Gerlasche, senor, there is army doctor there."

"Not now there ain't; he's back here with us somewhere. Where is this fellow who's hurt?"

She hesitated just an instant, yet there was no avoiding the truth. If the doctor was here among these soldiers, she would have to tell the truth or else desert Macklin to his fate. Besides, what did she care? Her hatred of Laud suddenly flared into new life. Here was the opportunity for revenge, as well as service.

"In Wolves' hole, senor."

"Wolves' hole! Good God! did you come from there? Pass the word for the major, some one. What's that? Oh, excuse me, sir," and he came stiffly to attention, facing the heavy-set, middle-aged officer, with iron-gray mustache and goatee.

"What have you here, sergeant?" the latter asked briefly, "Mexican woman?"

"Yes, sir; she just ran into us at full tilt. She claims to be after a doctor to attend to a wounded American over in Wolves' hole."

"Is that so? Perhaps this is good luck. Who is this American, senorita—some d—n white renegade?"

"He man I love, senor."

"Oh, that's it. Then perhaps we can do business. We've got a surgeon here with us. If you will show us

a way to get into Wolves' hole, I'll promise he'll take care of your man, all right."

"You ask me to guide you?"

"That's the bargain. We have been trying to locate the place for two days. Who is the leader of those outlaws?"

"Indian Joe Laud, senor."

"I've heard of the brute. Judging from the way you looked then, he is no friend of yours."

"No, senor; I hate him; he keel my brother; now he try to keel this man I tell you 'bout—he an' two more Americanos."

"Two more! This is becoming interesting, Sergeant. Let's have the straight story, senorita. You want us to help these people—is that it?"

"Si, senor; it is nothing to me what you do. I care for them not at all; they not my people any more. There are many—Indians a lot; they hide there."

"But, who are these Americanos? They belong to the gang?"

"No, senor. One was a woman, senor; young, pretty woman; she captured and brought there. Let was her husband that try to save her. He follow an' git in some way, like the Mother of God help. Hees name was Shelby."

"Shelby?" broke in the sergeant, forgetful of the officer's presence in his surprise. "What Shelby? Was his other name Tom?"

"Si, senor," and she turned her eyes on him. "You know this Tom Shelby?"

"Do I of course I do. You remember him, Major Hays. He was with us once in 'O Troop; then later detailed with the scouts. He's up in this country, I know. I ran into him down at Ponca when I came through there. Why, that was his wedding day, and I saw the bride."

"You say those renegade devils have got them both there in the Hole?" broke in the major, "prisoners?"

"They got away now; they hide in a cave," she explained.

"And you will show us the way in?"

"Senor, the doctor he will care for this man if I do."

"I pledge you my word he will."

"And you keel Indian Joe Laud, senor?"

"We'll surely do our best."

"Then I show you—yes; who that man there?"

Shaneness wheeled about to face the fellow she pointed at, gripping him with one hand, and dragging him forth from among the circle of soldiers.

"This is the bird they gave us for a guide," he said shortly. "You know him?"

"He," she gave vent to a bitter laugh. "That fellow Dull Knife; bad Indian, horse thief. Why they gave you him?"

"H—I knows. What'll I do with the cuss, major?"

"Have a couple of men hold him under guard. We seem to be on the right track now; senorita, where is this Wolves' hole?"

"Over there, not far; across the mesa. You come, I show you. That be better first, senor—just you an' some others, so you can tell what to do. Maybe eet be better we go afoot, so we be not seen."

"On foot! You don't mean we are so near the place?"

"Si, senor; I show you."

A little handful followed her lead between the sand ridges out upon the open plain—the major, a lieutenant, the sergeant, and three men. She led them along a slight depression, sufficiently to partially screen them from observation. The steady fall of snow had ceased, although there were occasional flurries, driving sharply into their faces. Overhead the clouds hung low and gray. Hays swore under his breath, half convinced he was being made a fool of. Twice he started to speak, but held his tongue. The girl never turned her head, but moved straight forward.

She came to a slight ridge, and stopped suddenly, pointing.

"Is there, senor," she said simply, "Wolves' hole."

The astounded officer stood motionless, his mouth open, his eyes staring at the sight so unexpectedly revealed. For an instant he could not believe what he saw. Almost under his feet the precipice fell away into that tremendous gorge, the mantle of snow emphasizing its depth, but bringing out the black rocks in stern contrast.

"Good God!" he exclaimed, "what a gulch! And not a sign to make you dream of its existence. I'd have sworn ten feet back this plain was a dead level for thirty miles. But how in heaven's name do we ever get down there?"

"There is something going on, sir, up yonder in that canon," spoke up the lieutenant eagerly. "Listen. Those are rifles popping, and I can see white puffs of smoke through the glass. There's a fight going on down there."

"D—I if you ain't right, Boyd! they are certainly popping away rather lively. Cornered Shelby likely, and as I remember the lad, he'll stay with them as long as he has a cartridge left. By Jingo! we've got to get down and clear this nest out. Where's the trail, senorita?"

"Over yonder to the left, senor. You take your glass, so. Now straight along the bank, where that cedar tree tops the edge. It stands all alone. You see what I mean?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In Position.

From a story—"I am half inclined to kiss you," he said, as he bent over her—Boston Transcript.

The "war of the union" begins shortly after the marriage ceremony ends.

Sure Relief



SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL MAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Do you know why it's toasted

To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

The American Cigarette Co.

Better Than Pills - For Liver Ills



NR Tonight - Tomorrow Alright

Cuticura Soap Clears the Skin and Keeps it Clear

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.



"After long suffering with kidney trouble, I decided to try Dr. Williams' Kidney Pills. The first box helped me greatly. Am now clearing on the second box. I shall go out of my way to tell of the wonderful benefits derived."

IRENE SHANKLIN, Gen. Del., Gratiot St., Detroit, Mich.

Ask your druggist or order direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Only 60c and Guaranteed.

Diamond Dinner Pills For Constipation Never Gripe

People who vote have a great advantage over those who only argue.

"Cold in the Head"

In an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood, and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

All Druggists. Circulars free. P. J. Chaney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

All things wait for those who come after them.

There is no excuse for the dyspeptic with Garfield Tea accessible at every drug store. —Adv.

Regard righteousness as gain.

Use MURINE Night and Morning

Keep Your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy

Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

HELP THAT ACHING BACK!

Is your back giving out? Are you tortured with backache and stabbing pains? Does any exertion leave you all played out? Realize you just can't keep going! Likely your kidneys are to blame. Overwork, colds, hurry and worry tend to weaken the kidneys. Backache is often the first warning. Headache and dizziness may come, too, and annoying kidney irregularities. Help the kidneys with **Doan's Kidney Pills**—the remedy recommended by thousands. Ask your neighbor!

An Iowa Case

Mrs. F. W. Krabho, 800 S. 15th St., Burlington, Iowa, says: "I was taken with an awful backache, which made me feel miserable all the time. Mornings my back would ache and pain so I could hardly sit down or get up. I was straightened up again. Doan's Kidney Pills caused my backache and black specks would come before me. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and received fine benefit."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Those who marry for love are just as likely to bump into disappointment as those who marry for money.

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.—Adv.

Teach the young folks to take only those pleasures that leave sweet memories, not uncanny ones.

Middle-Aged Women

Springfield, Ill.—I can recommend two of Dr. Pierce's remedies, Favorite Prescription and Anuric Tablets. I took the Prescription when I reached middle life and was distressed with all the ailments that come to a woman at that period, and it was a great benefit to me. Later on I was in need of a kidney medicine, for I had backaches and rheumatic pains, also stiff joints, and Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric acid) gave me great relief almost immediately.—MRS. RUTH ROBERTS, 1600 E. Edwards St.

Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial pkg. of any of his remedies.

Bad Stomach Sends Her to Bed for 10 Months

Eatonio Gets Her Up!

"Over a year ago," says Mrs. Dora Williams, "I took to bed and for 10 months did not think I would live. Eatonio helped me so much I am now up and able to work. I recommend it highly for stomach trouble."

Eatonio helps people to get well by taking up and carrying out the excess acidity and gases that put the stomach out of order. If you have indigestion, sourness, heartburn, belching, food repeating, or other stomach distress, take an Eatonio after each meal. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.



GENUINE
"BULL"
DURHAM
tobacco makes 50
good cigarettes for
10c

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET
POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for over 30 years. All Druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address: Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's
FRECKLES
W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 11-1921.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Light-Fingered Officers of the Cabinet



WASHINGTON.—A well-dressed little man wearing a cutaway coat and tortoiseshell spectacles—a veritable Raffles—was surprised by newspaper men the other day in the cabinet room of the White House executive offices while he was in the act of lifting a brass plate from the chair which has been occupied since March 9, 1910, by Secretary of War Newton D. Baker.

The little man had his back to the door when the reporters entered the room stealthily. He was so busily engaged with his pocket knife endeavoring to pry the brass plate from the chair he did not heed the intruders.

"Ah," the little man exclaimed, after a moment's exertion, "now I've got you."

"And we've got you!" shouted one of the newspaper men as the Raffles of the White House turned. Then the surprised reporters found themselves looking straight into the tortoiseshell optics of none other than Newton D. Baker himself.

"Well, boys," he said, "you've got me and I will confess," as he held up the brass plate bearing the inscription: "Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War, March 9, 1910."

"You may call it lifting the loot if you will," continued the secretary, "but I want this plate as a souvenir of my stewardship."

For mitigating circumstances the secretary took the reporters about the room and showed them how he had been preceded by other light-fingered cabinet officers. Plates were missing from the chairs of the secretaries of state, commerce, and interior and the attorney general.

"All those fellows beat me to it," the secretary said.

Airplane and Bomb Against Battleship

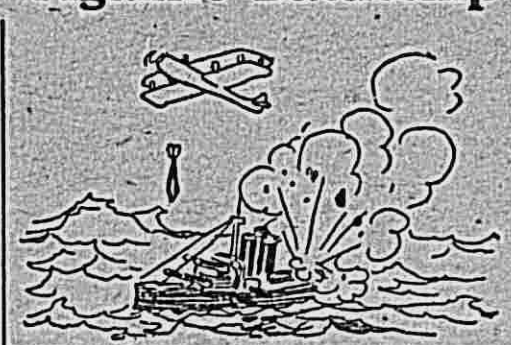
PARTICIPATION by the War department in experiments to determine the value of aircraft against major naval vessels has been invited by Secretary Daniels in a letter to Secretary Baker.

The first test will be conducted within ninety days, Mr. Daniels said, with conditions similar to those of battle. The captured German battleship *Ostfriesland*, of 25,500 tons, probably will be used.

Admiral R. B. Coontz, chief of naval operations, previously had told the house naval committee that within three months the Navy department would bomb a large warship from the air in the open sea in an effort to test the theory advanced by Brigadier General Mitchell of the army air service that airplanes had made capital naval vessels useless.

Representative Mondell of Wyoming, Republican floor leader, who preceded Admiral Coontz, warned the committee that unless expenditures for military establishments were cut some larger nations would be driven into bankruptcy.

The United States should take the lead in disarmament, he said, adding: "If an agreement is not reached for the limitation of armaments and warlike expenditures in the near future the fault will be that of America; as in former days the fault was that of Germany."



Discussing disarmament, Admiral Coontz advised against stopping any of the 1916 building program so far as big ships were concerned.

Secretary Daniels, in making public his letter, pointed out that by allied agreement the United States was obligated to destroy the *Ostfriesland*, and other former German naval vessels given this country, as soon as experiments under way were concluded. He could think of no more fitting or useful method of destroying them, he said, than by using them in aviation bombing experiments. He intimated that the old battleship *Iowa*, already fitted with radio control apparatus, would be used for a similar purpose.

The *Ostfriesland* was one of the more modern battleships of the former Kaiser's navy, mounting 12-inch guns. It is fitted with a very thorough system of bulkheads and water-tight compartments.

Senate Prefers Blue Air to Blue Laws



SMOKING by employees is held responsible for several fires that have recently occurred in government buildings. In at least one of these fires valuable archives were destroyed. Senator Smoot of Utah has been trying to get in an amendment somewhere that would prohibit smoking during business hours.

Nevertheless, the senate has declined to embark on the making of blue laws. By an overwhelming majority, it rejected an amendment by Senator Smoot banning smoking in the government departments.

It did, however, adopt a mild substitute offered by Senator Wadsworth of New York, leaving it to the discretion of department heads to forbid smoking where valuable public records were endangered.

Spirited debate preceded the rejection of the Smoot amendment. Senator Robinson of Arkansas, Democrat, declared that the measure was adroitly framed so that it would not forbid senators and representatives smoking in the capitol, although it would prevent the president from enjoying an after-dinner cigar at the White House. He considered this unfair discrimination.

Senator Knox of Pennsylvania, Republican, agreed with him. He called attention to the fact that the bill merely tabooed the smoking of tobacco and insisted the measure should be amended to cover "alleged" tobacco.

"Some of the odors that arise in the cloak rooms from the cigars gentlemen are smoking, make me doubt whether they can be called tobacco," said Senator Knox.

Senator Smith of Arizona, Democrat, characterized the measure as "the entering wedge of a most contemptible and restraining blue law," and charged that its supporters were nonsmokers.

Senator Smith declared that if this sort of legislation were to be enacted the United States would raise a generation of "Judes and nincompoops."

Germany's Big Bill for U. S. Soldiers

GERMANY apparently is running up quite a bill in the matter of the pay of United States soldiers in the army of occupation. Senator McKellar of Tennessee made a statement the other day in brief as follows:

Mr. McKellar:—Mr. President, I desire to make a statement in reference to the testimony of the Secretary of War a few days ago before the Military Affairs Committee of the Senate, as to the amount of the cost of our forces in Germany. The total cost of our forces in Germany up to date is the sum of \$203,028,320. Up to September 30, 1920, Germany had paid \$35,573,058, leaving a balance due the United States of \$228,054,602. The average cost to Germany, when she pays it, will be \$71,218 per day.

There was a good deal of doubt in the testimony which was adduced before our committee, and I have the figures up to September 30, 1920. Since that time an examination has been made, but up to date we have found no subsequent payments. At all events, the very stupendous sum of \$228,000,000 is due us by Germany today, and, so far as I know, no efforts are being made to procure the payment. I ask unanimous consent to put these figures in the Record.



Total cost of United States forces in Germany to Sept. 30, 1920, \$203,028,320

Amount paid by Germany to Sept. 30, 1920, 35,573,058

Balance due, 228,054,602

The average strength of the army was—

Officers, 711

Enlisted men, 14,547

Total, 15,258

Average cost to Germany per day, \$71,218.

ALLIES ADVANCE INTO GERMANY

Armies Cross the Rhine to Seize Three More Teuton Cities.

NO NEW REPARATIONS OFFER

Entente Resorts to Arms When Berlin Delegation Fails to Make Further Proposals—French Are Jubilant at Turn of Affairs.

Paris, March 9.—The march into Germany is on. Reports from various frontier points say the British at Cologne and the French at Mayence are on the move, with small detachments crossing the Rhine and bridgehead positions, preparatory to the movement of the main force of each army of occupation. The advance headquarters of the allied armies has been established at Cologne.

Although it is inconceivable that the Germans will, or can, resist, the French are advancing as if an actual state of hostilities existed. It is understood drastic orders have been issued in case the French encounter warlike Germans. There is great activity at the ministry of war. All told, 800,000 French are under arms.

London, March 9.—"The die is cast," So stated Premier Lloyd George when he terminated the reparations conference with the German delegates, and it was announced the French and allied troops were prepared to march into Germany to hold additional German territory as hostage for the payment of the demanded war indemnity.

In his declaration to the German delegates Premier Lloyd George said: "All those responsible for the affairs of a distracted and uncertain world demand 'settle your difference and let us know the worst.' It is an appeal to common sense."

In a statement made immediately after the breaking up Lloyd George said:

"Germany is far from settling the questions at issue. She is not looking forward two months. After five years she has no figures, no proposals, no methods for meeting the indemnity she brought upon herself."

The following statement was made by Dr. Walter Simons, German foreign minister and head of the German delegation here.

"We did our best and now we are obliged to follow the allies' demands and endure the sanctions (penalties)."

"It is regrettable that no solution of the reparations was reached, but we do not give up hope for future successful negotiations."

"Our mission has been futile, but it has shown the world that Germany is a united nation."

The Germans were exceedingly depressed and disheartened when they communicated the allied ultimatum to Berlin. Doctor Simons' dispatch was laconic in its brevity. It simply stated to Wilhelmstrasse that the negotiations had broken down and the German delegation was returning home.

Herr Bergman of the Teuton envoys said:

"The decision is extremely unfortunate. It means the carrying out of the sanctions will begin immediately. The French troops are marching into Germany, but the towns which will be occupied are willing to undergo the sacrifices for the fatherland. I do not know what the future will bring, but we have carried out the wishes of the German people."

It is said that Premier Lloyd George, who had been conciliatory throughout the negotiations with the Germans, was finally brought around to the French adamant viewpoint by the Belgians' argument that they did not know whether there will be an indefinite five years hence or whether Germany will be so strong that she will be able to resist the Versailles treaty in toto.

In marked contrast to the depression of the Germans the French delegates on the other hand were jubilant over the outcome of the negotiations. Premier Briand made the following declaration when the statements of the Germans were communicated to him:

"Now the allies' term of an 'enforced peace' will be restored. As long as Germany felt that the allies would not use military and economic pressure they felt they could continue a policy of evasion and subterfuge."

"The allies feel that the German psychology understands only force. The military measures which we contemplate will bring Germany back to her senses. We feel that Germany will come forward soon with proposals to meet the Paris terms."

Berger's Paper Loses Suit.
Washington, March 9.—Refusal of lower courts to issue a mandamus requiring Postmaster General Burleson to restore mail rights to the Milwaukee Leader, Victor Berger's newspaper, was sustained by the Supreme court.

Trotzky Made Dictator.
London, March 9.—War Minister Trotzky of Russia has been appointed dictator of the Bolshevik government and has been vested with unlimited powers to handle the revolt, according to a Heisingfors dispatch.

MRS. BARRETTE TELLS OF SPLENDID RESULTS

Prominent New Hampshire Woman Says Tanlac Brought About a Wonderful Change in Her Condition.



MRS. AUREORE BARRETTE of Manchester, New Hampshire

"Tanlac is a grand medicine, and I think every suffering woman ought to know about it," was the statement made recently by Mrs. Aureore Barrette, at her residence, 133 Second Street, Manchester, New Hampshire. Mrs. Barrette is a well known and highly respected resident of that city.

"I have not felt at all well for the past year or more," she continued. "I haven't been sick enough to be in bed, but I was far from being a well woman. At times I thought I had kidney trouble, for I suffered almost constantly from severe pains across my back, just over the kidneys. Whenever I tried to do any housework at all that dull pain would be there, and if I attempted to stoop over it just felt as though my back would break. I would get so weak and worn out I would have to sit down and rest several times a day, and I felt tired all the time."

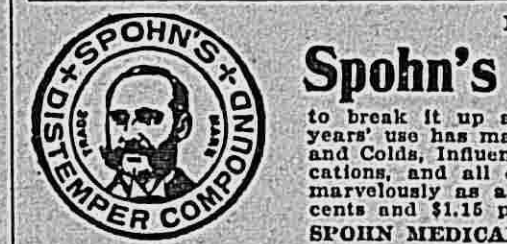
"This condition made me awfully nervous, so that I rarely ever slept well at night, and every now and then I would jump in my sleep, as if in a fright, and my condition was really becoming serious."

"Only two bottles of Tanlac have brought about a wonderful change in my condition. In fact, the results I have received from this medicine have really surprised me. Those terrible

pains in my back which used to trouble me every day have almost disappeared, and I am going to keep on taking Tanlac until they leave me entirely. I have lots of energy now, and am not only able to do my housework, but I get through the day without feeling the least bit tired. I am no longer nervous like I was, and I sleep well at night."

"I shall always be thankful for what Tanlac has done for me."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.



HORSING COUGHING? USE

Spohn's Distemper Compound

to break it up and get them back in condition. Twenty-six years' use has made "Spohn's" indispensable in treating Coughs and Colds, Influenza and Distemper, with their resulting complications, and all diseases of the throat, nose and lungs. Acts marvelously as a preventive, acts equally well as a cure. 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle at drug stores.

SPHON MEDICAL COMPANY, Goshen, Ind.

Getting Anxious.
"Maud wants a finger in everything." "Yes, but in an engagement ring for preference."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Spohn*
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Of Course.
"Why is the hour glass made small in the middle?" "To show the waste of time."—Cartoons Magazine.

Before retiring a cup of Garfield Tea. For good digestion and continued good health.—Adv.

Too many dollars in a man's pocket have been known to crowd the sense from under his hat.

Want to Hear From Owner Having Farm for Sale State cash price and description. Jno. J. Black, Western St., Chippewa Falls, Wis.—Adv.

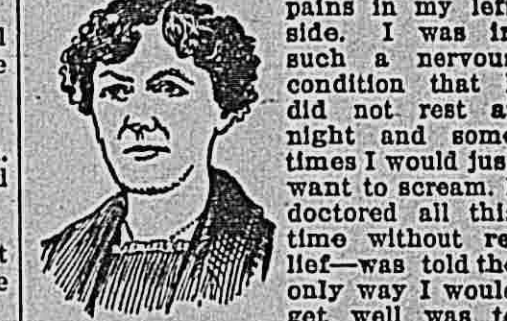
"Glad to see you" is one of the little white lies that are working overtime.

The Brute.
She—Do you remember, dear, how before we were married you used to tell me I was worth my weight in gold?

He—Yes; and do you remember how terribly skinny you were in those days?—Boston Transcript.

SUFFERED SIX YEARS

Champaign, Ill.—"For over six years I suffered untold agony from backaches and pains in my left side. I was in such a nervous condition that I did not rest at night and some times I would want to scream. I doctored all this time without relief—was told the only way I would get well was to have an operation, but I would not consent. I decided to give Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a trial, and the results have been marvelous. I do all my own work, including washing, a thing I had not done for years."—MRS. TARTER, 305 W. Eureka St.



Kill That Cold With

HILL'S
CASCARA QUININE
FOR Colds, Coughs AND La Grippe

Neglected Colds are Dangerous
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.
Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache
Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Stock Raising in WESTERN CANADA

is as profitable as grain growing. Successes as wonderful as those from growing wheat, oats, barley and flax have been made in raising Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Bright, sunny climate, nutritious grasses, good water, enormous fodder crops—these spell success to the farmer and stock raiser. And remember, you can buy on easy terms every rural convenience: good schools, churches, roads, telephones, etc., close to live towns and good markets.

Farm Land at \$15 to \$30 An Acre

—land equal to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—grazing land convenient to good grain farms at proportionately low prices. These lands have every rural convenience: good schools, churches, roads, telephones, etc., close to live towns and good markets.

If you want to get back to the farm, or to farm on a larger scale than is possible under your present conditions, investigate what Western Canada has to offer you.

For illustrated literature with maps and particulars regarding roads, railway rates, location of land, etc., apply to Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.
M. V. Nicolson, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agents.

FRENCH YOUTH WRITE OF WAR

Children of Devastated Regions
Pen Their Observations.

ORIGINAL AND INTERESTING

Little Peasants in Primary Schools Who Saw the War Tell What They Remember of It and What They Thought—Valuable to the Future Historian as Well as to the Psychologist of the Present—Letters Show Remarkable Gift of Observation.

Gournay-sur-Aronde is a township of 700 people, situated in the Oise department a short distance from Lassigny and Ressons-sur-Matz, one of those villages which have known for four years the worst devastation, the worst misery.

A short time ago, while visiting the ruins of Lassigny and its "Country Community Center," I expressed regret that nobody, neither the director of primary instruction nor any school inspector in the devastated regions, had thought of conducting a kind of inquest written by the children of these regions; or asking the little peasants in the primary schools who had seen the war what they remembered of it and what they thought. I thought that some future historian, as well as some psychologist, at present might find in some thousands of these compositions a little library of a very original type and of the highest value.

M. Delacourt, schoolmaster at Gournay-sur-Aronde, knight of the Legion of Honor, and an ex-soldier who had just come back to his little school from the front, read our suggestion in the Primary Education Review, found it good and has utilized it in his classes. A few days later I received, with a group of compositions, the following letter:

A Nine-Year-Old Historian.

"I am sending you the compositions just as they were handed in, without correcting either grammar or spelling. I must ask you to make many allowances for my poor children. They were compelled to flee twice before the enemy, some of them three times. Since they have been shifted about from one end of France to the other they have hardly been to school; most of them did not even know how to read a year ago."

The youngest of all is Maxime Picard, nine years old, who had a big brother killed in the war. The teacher has taught him the events he could not remember. He knows what the victory of the Marne is, but his own memories begin only at 1916, when he was five years old. He remembers the return to the village after the exodus of 1914.

"In 1916 we came back to stay in our house. It was destroyed."

At seven, in 1918, Maxime Picard was struck by the disorder of the fields, where people had dug trenches, where they had brought tables and made listening posts along the parapet. "Little holes for one man dug along the edges." But the schoolboy tells us that "the country is gradually being repaired," and since at the moment he was finishing his composition the teacher probably was speaking of the loan, he remembered his master's explanations, which form the end of his theme.

"France has suffered severely because she had not enough money to pay for her soldiers and munitions and it is for this we should love her, and lend her money to pay what she owes to foreign countries."

This at nine years old!

Child's View of the War.

Louis Lefevre is ten:

"In 1914 papa was mobilized. We heard the cannon roaring far away. Three days later we had to leave with almost nothing. We couldn't take anything, as there was no room in the carriage. At night we heard airplanes sailing over our heads, we heard gun shots, we had to go to bed all dressed. One night we had to go to bed in the street. Uhlans were passing and we left for the Seine-Inferieure. The next day the country was taken by the Germans."

They fled to Neufchatel, then to Dieppe, "on the shore of the Atlantic ocean." The youngster, too young to remember himself, tells what his parents told him about this journey, but, like Maxime Picard, he remembers his emotions on returning, "burned chairs, with the ashes still there," and that the goat had stayed in the stable.

Marcel Demain, eleven years old, took things with less philosophy. He had seen war and understood it. And, with a good, small, firm handwriting, he knows already how to narrate, and observes the beginning of the bombardment of his village with a soldier's coolness.

"I noticed that after the cannon fire of the Germans black clouds formed, while the French guns made white ones."

Skirts and High Heels Cause Mishaps.
Tight skirts and high-heeled shoes are blamed in the annual report of W. C. Cullins, street railway director of Cincinnati, O., for the increased number of street car accidents.

More for Tobacco Than Education.
Americans spent \$300,000,000 more for tobacco during the past year than they did for education, according to Philander P. Claxton, United States commissioner of education.

PANDICK

By CLARA C. HOLMES.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

He was sitting on one side of the davenport sofa and she was leaning on the other. They had not spoken for five minutes. At last he moved restlessly.

"Tomorrow I go up to Bear Mountain camp. We may as well decide our disputes now."

"Leonard, I never shall be contented living in little, sleepy River-ville; I'd stagnate. Of course," lellly, "I presumed you would keep your position on Congress street, and we could live in the city, or a suburb, at least."

"No; already I have made arrangements with my Uncle Rufus for taking over his Riverville business. I can't disappoint the old gentleman. Besides, Riverville has the better financial outlook. I am more than sorry that you disapprove, Sada."

"There was another five minutes' silence, and again the young man spoke."

"We have quarrelled three times in two days, Sada," he complained ominously.

"Evidently I am too presumptuous even to contemplate marriage. Here, take back your diamond."

Leonard thrust himself abruptly toward the girl and gripped her hand.

"Heaven knows, and you know, Sada, that I adore you. A broken engagement will crush me. I'm not a rich man," he groaned.

"We can be friends; but let me return the ring until I can be less selfish," she insisted in a gentler tone, dropping the ring into his unwilling hand. Then she arose and left him, the picture of dejection, trying to overcome his emotion in the living room of Bear Mountain inn.

An hour later Sada answered her Aunt Laura's call.

"Leonard Black has decided to go up to Bear Mountain camp today. Will you please assist us in packing a basket of food for him?"

Sada obeyed; but she was too deeply abstracted to even notice her faithful Pandick standing upon his hind legs and begging for the crumbs he had learned to expect.

When Aunt Laura gave Leonard the basket he immediately began his ascent, whistling as he paced away—yet a true Yankee can whistle in the face of shell fire.

Sada watched Leonard until he was lost from view in the woody path. Then she glanced at the sheepish Pandick, slyly hidden under a buckboard wagon, chewing something. Sada investigated, discovering that the very hungry, resentful puppy was devouring a man's leather pocket case, which was marked by gilt initials, L. O. B.

"Bad dog!" scolded and cuffed Sada, "run quick, take Leonard his case. Bad Pandick, you've made it a rag. Quick, seek him!"

But Pandick was too wise a dog to risk his self-respect further; already this morning Leonard had kicked at him spitefully, so Pandick skulked away to the barn.

After a restless night Sada rose early, determined to go hunting herself. She dressed in khaki and asked Aunt Laura for a lunch.

"Pity's sake, child! There are bears near this house. Leonard saw one yesterday. That shotgun is no good on a bear. Take a rifle."

"I'll keep near the Summit road," promised Sada.

But Pandick drew Sada away from the Summit road, and after an hour's chase she stopped breathless, realizing she was lost. Then she grew nervous. It is not quite pleasant for a town girl to be lost in a wild, bear country.

So, in her rush, Sada easily loosened one of the big top rocks. It rolled down, bringing Sada and the rest of the wall, in an avalanche. Sada may have had a stone heart, but, sad to remind, her velvety skin was not even cement.

So the stunned girl struggled up, finding it quite impossible to stand upon her bruised feet. However, she kept her wits, grasping her rifle in readiness to greet the Bruin family, which, luckily, was not there. The heavy footfalls had been only Pandick himself rolling stones off the schoolmaster's wall. Again it was all stillness, that vast, intolerable stillness of the Rangeley wild.

From her jacket pocket she drew the torn case which she had brought along. She called Pandick.

"Seek Leonard! Go, bring Leonard!" she bade.

But Pandick remembered his chastisement and sulked. Kind tones, however, soon reassured him and, seeming to realize the helplessness of his mistress, he ran on, his nose on a scent in the trail.

He was gone an hour, an age to the aggrieved girl. But even ages end, and at last the faithful Pandick returned with Leonard following.

"S-s-s-s!"

"I'm so glad, Leonard! I'm hurt!"

"There is a slanty yonder; I can carry you."

But she insisted on walking and, with his support, they reached a shelter.

"It is good to get here!" Sada cried enthusiastically. "Leonard, this slanty is the dearest place on earth."

"I'll agree if you will take back your ring," he gently reminded.

She let him put the ring back in its place, then they both fell to petting Pandick, and the knowing animal pricked up his ears in eagerness when he heard something about his having pointed at home, sweet home.

NOVEL SUITS FOR SPRING



Many of the style features that distinguish this season's suits are attractively combined in the trim model, with its straight-line silhouette, that invites study here. Beginning with this uprightness of line it adds the flaring sleeve, the odd management of pockets, simplicity and cleverness in its decoration to appeal to the woman who likes smart suits that follow new styles in a conservative way. The very simplest of embroidery is used on it but it is unusually effective—especially where it defines the arm's eye.

ENCHANTING MILLINERY



Wherever fashionables congregate on an afternoon or evening in the coming summer, our eyes are destined to feast upon such enchanting millinery as that shown above. In this group

of four hats both France and America are represented by models that vie with one another. The topmost hat, from Paris, is made of a fabric having black cellophane figures on a henna-colored silk background. Another French hat approves this long draping at the side, as shown in the round hat of navy blue crepe with band of pink crushed roses. Navy blue was chosen, having black cellophane decoration, for its handsome rival with black lace veiling the eyes and America further distinguishes itself in the all-black satin hat with cellophane trimming and long lace veil that finishes the picture.

FORECASTING SPRING



This lovely frock of gray crepe-de-chine may be taken as a criterion of the spring styles for afternoon wear. It fulfills all the requirements of the mode, beginning with the most important, and that is simplicity. It has a slip-over bodice, fastening on the shoulder, a long tunic laid in plaits and a plain underskirt. Between the high and the low waistline it chooses the latter and makes a compromise between long and short sleeves with the three-quarter length, flaring style. Spring is written in all its details but emphasized in the eyelet embroidery and silk disks that make up its decorations. The odd opening at the front, which distinguishes this dress, revealing a little button-trimmed vestee of lace, is a feature of the new styles. Often it glimpses a bright color.

THE QUILT LEGACY

By DORA LEFAVOUR.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Joshua Prism lacked the business acumen of his ancestors, and when he died the home which had passed down his line for generations was his only legacy to his two daughters.

The city came. Massive buildings towered menacingly above Miss Esther's wee shop, and homes of modern architecture grew around their weather-beaten home, till the sisters felt shoved aside—elbowed into their respective, old-fashioned corners by the busy, self-seeking, hustling throng; and her little shop became Miss Esther's life, and home an oasis in a wilderness of people, most of them with foreign accent in their speech and foreign methods in their ways; while Miss Lucrétia rarely ventured beyond her well-kept garden.

Miss Esther patriotically, conscientiously, sold her prewar stock at pre-war prices, and the alarming post-war replacements bit into her narrow margin so keenly that one evening, when she locked her store, she thought that upon the twenty-fifth day of this bleak November there'd be little to make her and her sister thankful.

As she walked the two city blocks to her home, her step was as deliberately sedate, her poise as perfect as if the world were at her feet; yet, her heart was so tumultuously timorous that she closed the door with its shining brass knocker quickly, almost with a bang—as if to shut out the grasping, giddy, up-to-date six o'clock throng; and the noisome grievances of her day dimmed to the soft froufrou of her sister's black silk as Miss Lucrétia came down the hall to meet her, and announce dinner, just as she had done every evening of every business day for the twenty years which Miss Esther had been the breadwinner.

After they'd eaten their feast, Miss Lucrétia carried the tea things to the drawing room, while Miss Esther turned the oil lamps economically low.

"Esther," confided Miss Lucrétia, before a blazing wood fire in the open grate, "this is the last of the tea. The butter's gone, and there's only one more rising of bread flour in the barrel, and all is sold that can be sold without everything going under the hammer."

Miss Esther's sigh swelled her fat bosom. "Business is dull—extremely dull, Lucrétia," she confided in her turn. "People advise advertising, but I shrink from flaunting my store news through the blatant newspapers, and I fear its rent will use all my capital this month."

"Miss Dorney was in today—she's opening a tea room, and if I could match, this chintz she would commis-

sion me to decorate her place.

"It would put us quite on Easy street," she continued, fingering the bright-hued sample she took from her skirt pocket.

"Let me see that, Esther," Miss Lucrétia held out her hand. "Seems to me I've seen some just like it somewhere."

"Probably when you were a child," Miss Esther replied vaguely. "If I could match it anywhere it would be at Vail's in Boston, but its price would be exorbitant—quite prohibitive. No, it's no use—the game is not worth the candle."

"I think I'll retire, sister," Miss Esther said wearily very early in the evening. Miss Lucrétia opined she, too, would go to bed.

Each took a small lamp and silently climbed the shadowy, creaking stairs. Miss Lucrétia's brow wrinkled in memory-searching frown.

"Where in the world have I seen chintz like that?" she kept asking herself.

"Esther," she fluttered, "don't you remember Aunt Anstice Dolbear's legacy?"

Straight to an old brass-studded hair trunk they sped, simultaneously opened the creaking lid and dragged a bulky quilt from the place where it had lain untouched for twenty-five years.

Down in her room, Miss Esther, the reserved, the self-contained, lighted a lamp with eager, trembling fingers, and compared the sample flutteringly. Miss Lucrétia also held it far off and near to her dim vision.

They agreed—it matched.

"I've just got to get a scissors and rip it off now," said Miss Esther, "and measure it before I can sleep a wink."

The sharp-pointed scissors soon gave a vent; she slipped her fingers through the opening to hold her work the better. They touched something crisp; she ripped faster, her faded blue eyes protruding as the crispness proved to be a dollar bill. She gasped, and slipped her hand in farther—more crispness.

With trembling haste they clipped them off, and placed them in neat piles—one thousand of them.

Neither spoke; the moment was too tense, too freighted for speech. Simultaneously they dropped to their knees beside Miss Esther's bed in reverent thanksgiving.

Presently practical Miss Lucrétia arose and, putting on her slippers and dressing gown, went down to the kitchen to get foot-warmers.

By the time she got back Miss Esther had the money safely stowed away for the night and the two old ladies quietly went to bed again, with their bony feet cuddled snugly against warm soapstones, and their hearts aglow with gratitude to eccentric Aunt Anstice and her chintz quilt legacy.

Are you waiting for rents to come down?

Are you one of the millions who are patiently paying rents that are from 20% to 50% too high?

If you are, do you know the facts?

Do you know that Antioch is short fifty homes; that experts estimate the United States to be four years behind in building requirements?

The law of supply and demand always fixes prices. So long as there is a home shortage landlords will demand high rents and tenants will be forced to pay them.

The one way is to become a home owner yourself.

You can build now cheaper than at any time in the past five years, and almost as cheaply, we believe, as at any time in the next five years.

Lumber and building materials have taken a tremendous drop. The complete cessation of building has caught manufacturers with big stocks which they have been forced to sell almost at cost.

If you buy now you can take advantage of their situation. If you wait, you will buy when everyone else is buying, and you will find the increasing demand forcing prices upward.

In our opinion, right now is the time to build.

You owe it to yourself to investigate thoroughly. Call and see us, or a letter or phone call will bring us to you at once.

ANTIOCH LUMBER & COAL CO.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

Phone Antioch 15, or Farmers Line.

HARDING TO HASTEN WORK

Asks Leaders at Sunday Parley for Congress Session This Month.

MAY SEND CALL FOR MAR. 14

Conference Was First in Line With the President's Announced Plan to Maintain Closer Relationship With Congress.

Washington, March 8.—Failure of the army and navy supply bills in the last congress and the mass of work confronting the new congress probably will compel President Harding to call the extra session for March 14 instead of April 4, as planned.

This became known following a conference between the President, Senator Lodge and Representative Mondell, Republican floor leaders. The conference ended without dates being fixed. Decision will be made to-day, when Senator Lodge and Representative Mondell return for a second conference.

Senator Lodge said that several dates were discussed. He presented a request by Senator Underwood of Alabama that the session be deferred to permit congressmen to go home for a rest.

President Harding, Senator Lodge said, opposed postponing the call beyond April 4 and expressed the wish it be moved up a week and possibly two.

If this is done the senate will remain in continuous session, as leaders agree it will not be able to conclude its present business much before that time.

The conference was the first in line with the President's announced plan to maintain a closer relationship with congress.

The President, it was disclosed, strongly urged ratification of the Colombian treaty at the extra session of the senate which convened Saturday. Senator Lodge said the treaty will be laid before the senate to-day.

The President, it was learned, also told Senator Lodge that he is anxious to have commercial treaties pending with Latin American countries acted upon immediately. Senator Lodge promised that this would be done and the treaties taken up in the order of the President's preference.

In executive session Saturday Senator Lodge introduced a resolution referring all treaties on the calendar to the foreign relations committee, of which he is chairman. This will allow him to bring them out promptly.

The tripartite treaty with France is among these documents, Senator Lodge said, though the Versailles pact is in the archives of the State Department. The French treaty was not taken up at the White House conference, and it is extremely doubtful if any attention will be given to it before the special session begins, the senator said.

While the army and navy bills are being redrafted in committee it is intended to pass the budget bill and to send it to the President, so that the new system can be placed in operation as soon after July as possible.

President Wilson vetoed the budget measure as first passed because it contained a provision for a compulsory removal by congress. The house struck out the feature and sent the bill to the senate, where it died.

Representative Good, chairman of the budget committee, said that this section will be reinserted, as President Harding does not object to it.

HOOVER HITS JOB HUNTERS

Declares His Division Is Not a Political Department but One of Service.

Washington, March 8.—Herbert Hoover, in taking the oath as secretary of commerce, expressed the belief that the department promises "as much or even more for the American people than any other."

Mr. Hoover addressed briefly a gathering composed of bureau chiefs and assistant bureau chiefs who witnessed the ceremony.

"This is not a political department," said Mr. Hoover. "The job hunters will not find anything here."

Suicide Cold-Creams Lips.

Battle Creek, Mich., March 8.—Miss Lola Gundrum, age twenty-two, of Angola, Ind., a patient at a sanitarium here, killed herself by taking poison in her room. She had covered her face and lips with a heavy coating of cold cream to prevent burns before taking acid.

Gas Kills Two.

Chicago, March 8.—Henry Hube, twenty-seven, and August Bulls, forty-six, were found dead in a gas-filled room at 1625 South Canal street. The Maxwell street police are investigating the possibility of a suicide pact.

British General Killed.

London, March 8.—Concealed in the gorge covered slopes in North County Cork, 500 Irish republicans poured a deadly fire on an English military convoy, killing Brig. Gen. H. R. Cumming and four other men.

J. A. BARNET



J. A. Barnett, the first minister sent by Cuba to China, called at the White House on his way to his post in Peking.

LANDIS IS REBUKED

House Body Report Accuses Jurist of "Impropriety."

Findings of Subcommittee Adopted Unanimously by the Full Committee—Minority Report Filed.

Washington, March 5.—Acceptance by Federal Judge Landis of the position of supreme baseball arbitrator is inconsistent with the full and adequate performance of his duties as judge, and constitutes a serious impropriety on his part; the house judiciary committee held in recommending full investigation at the next session of congress of impeachment charges made by Representative Wetly (Dem.), Ohio.

The report of the subcommittee was adopted unanimously by the full committee, although Chairman Volstead reserved the right to file a minority report.

The subcommittee said the charges of Mr. Wetly involved "the legal and moral character of Judge Landis" alleged act in accepting employment as baseball arbitrator at a salary of \$42,500 a year, and that it had found "that said act of accepting the employment aforesaid, if proved, is in their opinion, at least, inconsistent with the full and adequate performance of the duty of the said Kenesaw Mountain Landis as a United States district judge, and that said act would constitute a serious impropriety on the part of the judge."

The report was signed by Representative Dyer (Rep.) of Missouri as chairman; Representative Husted of New York, Boise of Iowa, Republicans; and Gard of Ohio and Sumners of Texas, Democrats.

Dissenting from the action of the house judiciary committee in recommending investigation by the next congress of impeachment charges against Federal Judge Landis, Chairman Volstead in a minority report declared postponement tended only to discredit the judge and weaken him in the administration of justice.

HOT WEATHER IN MILWAUKEE

Warmest March 2 Recorded in Fifty Years—Thermometer Registered 50 Degrees Above.

Milwaukee, March 4.—With one exception, Wednesday was the warmest March 2 in 50 years. The temperature at noon was 50. The only time when a higher temperature was recorded on this date was March 2, 1882, when the thermometer was at 53.

FLASHES OFF THE WIRE

Ottumwa, Ia., March 4.—Charging that the plant has violated agreements on wages, overtime and working hours, 1,000 employees of John Morrell & Co., local packers, went on strike.

Hamburg, March 4.—Five hundred and forty-three vessels, having a tonnage totaling 672,278, arrived here during the month of February. Of these 33 flew the American flag.

Charlotte, N. C., March 4.—Seventy-seven Biddle university students, suspended by the faculty, after having been on "strike" since Wednesday of last week, returned to their classes today, the differences between faculty and students having been reconciled.

Geneva, Switzerland, March 4.—Former Empress Zita of Austria gave birth to a girl baby Wednesday. Mother and child are both reported to be doing well. This was the second child born to former Emperor Charles and Zita during their exile. The former royal pair now have eight children.

Superior Docks Burn.

Superior, Wis., March 8.—Approximately 5,000 tons of bituminous coal slip into Superior bay when fire, which started in a coal pile at Connors Point, burned through the wooden floors of the Reeves docks.

Long Hair Again Worn.

London, March 8.—For the first time since the war long hair has become popular among London men. Most men who had their locks shorn off to suit servant majors have had short hair until lately.

CONGRESS HAS MANY CHANGES

House and Senate See 128 Members Retire as Result of 1920 Election.

CAPITAL LOSSES NOTED FIGURES

For First Time in History Territory East of the Mississippi and North of the Ohio River Will Dominate Legislature.

Washington, March 7.—One hundred and twenty-eight members of the house and senate retired to private life. Most of them went out in the back wash from the tidal wave which swept the Republican party into full control of all the functions of the government, but some few, Republicans as well as Democrats, elected not to run again for their seats.

Champ Clark one of those who would have retired, was claimed by death two days before the session ended. A picturesque character among the outgoing members was Senator Lawrence Y. Sherman (Rep.) of Illinois, who did not run for re-election.

The actual number of house members quitting was 117, but three of these—McKinley of Illinois, Harrell of Oklahoma (Reps.), and Cunniff of Arkansas (Dem.)—go to the other end of the capitol as senators. McKinley's house record was fourteen years.

The political landslide of November 2 gave the Republicans a much larger working majority in the house—too big in the opinion of some leaders. The new extra session expected to be called soon will start with 301 Republicans, 132 Democrats and one Socialist.

The new senate, which convened Friday in special session to act on nominations by President Harding, contains 50 Republicans and 37 Democrats, giving the Republicans a majority of 22 as against only two majorities during most of the last congress, when the lineup generally was 49 Republicans and 47 Democrats. The seating of two Democrats gave the former a slightly larger working margin during the last few weeks.

For the second time in history the house will have a woman member, Miss Alice M. Robertson, of the Second Oklahoma district, who succeeds William W. Hastings.

For the first time in the history of the house the territory east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio rivers will dominate legislation, Republicans from that area being in full control and strong enough to overcome all combinations of Republicans and Democrats from the south and west.

Many places formerly held by veterans were captured by men young in years and politics, but some veteran politicians come in, among them Theodore Burton of Ohio, a former senator, and Bourke Cochran of New York.

NEW PRESIDENT A BAPTIST

Mr. and Mrs. Harding Probably Will Attend Church at Sixteenth and O Streets.

Washington, March 7.—The twenty-ninth President is the first of Baptist faith. Mr. and Mrs. Harding have not yet made known which church they will attend, but it may be that the First Baptist, at Sixteenth and O streets, northwest, will number them among its congregation. Rev. Henry Allen Tupper is the pastor of this church, which is one of the oldest in Washington, having been founded 119 years ago.

GERMAN REDS URGE REVOLT

Seek to Overthrow Present Government and Establish Soviet State, Says Report.

Berlin, March 7.—The German communist party made the ultimatum delivered by the allies to the German delegation in London, the occasion for a revolutionary proclamation in which the German workmen are called on to overthrow the government, erect a soviet state and effect a political and economic alliance with Russia. The communists announce that demonstrations will be held Sunday.

Canadian Government Wins Vote.

Ottawa, March 7.—A motion calling upon the Meighen government to resign immediately was defeated in parliament here by a vote of 110 to 91 after an all-night debate. W. L. MacKenzie King, leader, presented the motion.

Ford Heads Railway.

Detroit, Mich., March 7.—Henry Ford was elected president of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad at a meeting of directors of the road, to succeed Joseph A. Gordon, who remains on the board of directors.

Rob Iroquois County Bank.

Danville, Ill., March 7.—Burglars who forced the safety deposit vault in the bank at Wellington, Iroquois county, escaped with \$1,000 worth of unregistered and \$25,000 worth of registered Liberty bonds.

J. E. LE FEVRE



J. E. LeFevre, charge d'affaires of the Panama legation in Washington, has become suddenly prominent in the news dispatches because of the trouble between his country and Costa Rica over the disputed territory of Coto.

U. S. WEEKLY MARKET REPORT

Wheat Prices Advance—Hogs 80 Cents to \$1 Higher—Potatoes Slightly Higher—Cheese Lower.

WEEKLY MARKET MARKS.

(By U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS.)

Washington, March 5.—For week ending March 3.—GRAIN—Prices advanced during the week, although the market was easily affected and somewhat uncertain. Principal factors: Renewal of export demand, foreign political situation, a green bug and Hessian fly reports, Omaha reports good mill demand for cash wheat; flour demand somewhat improved. Hessian fly infestation rather general in some wheat states. In Chicago cash market No. 3 mixed corn and No. 3 yellow, \$1.05 1/2 under Chicago May. Minneapolis flour demand somewhat better; wheat demand slow. For the week Chicago May wheat up at \$1.05 1/2; May corn 15c, at \$1.15 1/2; Minneapolis May wheat up 1/4c, at \$1.05 1/2; Kansas City May 1/4c, at \$1.05 1/2; Winnipeg May 3/4c, at \$1.05 1/2.

HAY—Light receipts, caused principally by the bad roads, and the unsatisfactory prices being received by the producers and shippers have resulted in higher prices in several markets. Receipts exceed the demand at both Cincinnati and Memphis, and prices have declined from \$1.42 on timothy and alfalfa in those markets. No Idaho hay reported at Kansas City, but some on tracks unsold at Chicago. Prairie higher at Kansas City, with receipts light. Quoted March 2—No. 1 timothy: New York \$2.50; Philadelphia, \$2.40; Cincinnati, \$2.2; Chicago, \$2.5; Minneapolis, \$2.1.

FEED—Feed prices holding fairly steady, though bran and middlings are quoted 1/2 lower in Minneapolis than a week ago. March shipment of wheat feeds quoted 1/2 lower than prompt.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES—Sacked round white potatoes strengthened slightly by the bad roads, and the unsatisfactory prices being received by the producers and shippers have resulted in higher prices in several markets. Receipts exceed the demand at both Cincinnati and Memphis, and prices have declined from \$1.42 on timothy and alfalfa in those markets. No Idaho hay reported at Kansas City, but some on tracks unsold at Chicago. Prairie higher at Kansas City, with receipts light. Quoted March 2—No. 1 timothy: New York \$2.50; Philadelphia, \$2.40; Cincinnati, \$2.2; Chicago, \$2.5; Minneapolis, \$2.1.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Butter markets in the early part of the week, but developing signs of weakness now. Prices down 1/2c in eastern markets on the whole. Cheese prices, 5c; creamery, 5c; Wisconsin, 5c; Philadelphia, 5c. These prices are 3c higher than a week ago. Trading is now quiet, as dealers are fairly well supplied with goods. Cheese markets easy at close. Wisconsin primary markets now trifling lower than a week ago, and 1/2c made at Twins, 25c; Danville, 25c; double Danville, 25c; Longhorn, 25c. High prices of Wisconsin cheese has resulted in some eastern cheese finding its way to Chicago market, which heretofore has been depending largely on Wisconsin for its supply.

LIVE STOCK—Hog prices at Chicago continued to advance the past week, gaining 5c per 100 lb. The market was somewhat unsettled, but the advance on some classes being offset by 2c; declines on others. Beef steers practically unchanged. Butcher cows and heifers, 15c. March 3, Chicago prices: Hogs, bulk of sales, \$10.15 1/2; medium and good beef steers, \$12.50 1/2; butcher cows and heifers, \$7.00 1/2; feeder steers, \$7.50 1/2; light and medium weight veal calves, \$9.50 1/2; lambs, \$8.00 1/2; fat ewes, \$7.00 1/2; yearling, \$6.75 1/2; fat ewes, \$5.25 1/2.

CHAMP CLARK PASSES AWAY

Former Speaker of the House of Representatives Succumbs After Long Illness.

Washington, March 4.—Champ Clark died here in his seventy-first year and within two days of his retirement from the house of representatives, after a service of 23 years.

Death was due to an attack of pleurisy and a complication of diseases incident to his advanced age. Up to ten days ago, however, when he developed a severe cold, Mr. Clark had shared actively in proceedings of the house as Democratic leader.

Champ Clark was born on a small farm near Lawrenceburg, Ky., on March 7, 1850. The same day, he often recalled, that Daniel Webster made his famous "seventh of March speech," which he could recite from beginning to end.

Use Stolen Still.

Huntington, W. Va., March 8.—Thomas Lucas and Thomas Gardner are in jail here charged with making liquor in a 90-gallon whisky still they stole from prohibition enforcement headquarters.

New York Bans Stunt Flying.

New York, March 8.—Stunt flying over New York city and operating of airplanes at altitudes of less than 2,000 feet became illegal under the provisions of a city ordinance recently adopted.

DARLING BABY BRIGHTENS HOME

Children's Laughter a Pleasing Sound



Altoona, Pa.—"I am writing to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. We had six children die almost at birth. From one hour to nineteen days is all they have lived. Before my next one was born I took a dozen bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and I can say that it is the greatest medicine on earth, for this baby is now four months old, and a healthier baby you would not want. I am sending you a picture of her. Everybody says 'That is a very healthy looking baby.' You have my consent to show these few lines to anybody."—Mrs. C. W. Benz, 131 3rd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Mrs. Janssen's experience of interest to childless wives.

Millston, Wis.—"I want to give you a word of praise for your wonderful medicine. We are fond of children, and for a considerable time after we were married I feared I would not have any. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it strengthened me so I now have a nice, strong, healthy baby girl. I suffered very little at childbirth, and I give all the credit to your medicine, and shall always recommend it highly."—Mrs. H. H. Janssen, Millston, Wis.

Mrs. Held of Marinette, Wis., adds her testimonial for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She says:

Marinette, Wis.—"I was in a nervous condition and very irregular. My doctor advised an operation. My husband brought me one of your booklets and asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It overcame my weakness so that I now have a healthy baby girl after having been married nine years. I am glad to recommend your medicine, and you may use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. H. B. Held, 330 Jefferson St., Marinette, Wis.

There are many, many such homes that were once childless, and are now blessed with healthy, happy children because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored the mother to a strong and healthy condition, as it acts as a natural restorative for ailments as indicated by backache, irregularities, displacements, weakness and nervousness.

Women everywhere should remember that most of the commoner ailments of women are not the surgical ones—they are not caused by serious displacements or growths, although the symptoms may be the same, and that is why so many apparently serious ailments readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it acts as a natural restorative. It can be taken with perfect safety and often prevents serious troubles.

Therefore if you know of any woman who is suffering and has been unable to secure relief and is regretfully looking forward to a childless old age, ask her to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it has brought health and happiness into so many homes once darkened by illness and despair.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

Weather men are unquestionably good resolutions may be classified as self-blinders.

WOMEN USE "DIAMOND DYES"

Dye Old Skirts, Dresses, Waists, Coats, Stockings, Draperies—Everything.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains easy directions for dyeing any article of wool, silk, cotton, linen, or mixed goods. Beware! Poor dye streaks, spots, fades, and ruins material by giving it a "dye-look." Buy "Diamond Dyes" only. Druggist has Color Card—Adv.

LOOKED LIKE PROMISED MAN

Victim of Carelessness Came Back With Pointed Remark Concerning Companion's Immediate Future.

Two negroes were working in a coal bin in a Mississippi town, one down in the bin throwing out the coal and the other wielding a shovel. The one inside picked up a large lump and heaved it carelessly into the air, struck the other a resounding blow on the head.

As soon as the victim had recovered from his momentary daze he walked over to the edge of the bin and, peering down at his mate, said:

"Nigger, how come you don't watch where you throws dat coal? You done hit me smack on the head."

The other looked surprised. "Did I hit you, nigger?"

"You sho' did," came the answer. "And I jes want to tell you, I've been promising the debil a man a long time, and you certainly does resemble my promise."—New York Evening Post.

Frequent Result.

"What was the outcome of your quarrel with the boss?"

"A stopping of my income."

He who has conferred a kindness should be silent; he who has received one should speak of it.—Seneca.

Freshen a Heavy Skin.

With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented convenient, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum)—Adv.

The girl who can't afford a riding habit should get into the habit of walking.

No harmful drugs in Garfield Tea. It is composed wholly of simple, health-giving herbs.—Adv.

New Seeds Being Tested.

Seeds of a number of unusual plants have been recently received at the quarantine station of the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, from J. F. Rock, one of the department's explorers in Siam. Among these are a black-kernelled rice which is said to be extensively eaten by the natives of Siam, and another is a brown-tinted cotton, not hitherto known in this country. The seeds will be propagated in the plant-detection station to guard against spreading any lurking plant disease which may have clung to them, and the second-generation seed will be tested out in various parts of the United States.

Precious Materials.

"The fact that a gown is not large does not prevent it from being expensive."

"I should not be surprised," rejoined Miss Cayenne, "if we planned our method of buying fabrics and used weights instead of measures. Some of the weaves are so precious that they might as well be sold by the karat."

When to Use It.

Knicker—What is the secret of wealth?

Booker—Save something for a rainy day.—New York Sun.

Youngsters grow husky on Grape-Nuts

The great body-building values which Nature stores in wheat and barley are retained in this easily digestible food. The unique, sweet flavor of Grape-Nuts makes it a big favorite with both children and adults.



"There's a Reason"

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

RURAL NEWS

LAKE VILLA

Fred Hamlin is doing jury duty at the county seat this week.

Mrs. Madsen visited Kenosha friends several days last week.

Mrs. Repberger spent a few days this week with Chicago friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Burke are living in the Hughes house for a few months.

Mrs. Chas. Kapple of Grayslake spent Friday with Mrs. Paul Avery.

Mrs. Fred Hamlin spent a few days this week with her grandmother in Oak Park.

Norma Sebora entertained her young friends Saturday evening at the Frank Hamlin home.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Atwell have moved to their remodeled cottage in their addition in the west end of town.

New song books have recently been purchased by the Sunday School and are also used at the evening service. They are fine, come and help sing.

Axel Norien has returned to the village after spending the past few months in the city and has opened the Red front garage for the summer season.

Mrs. James Kerr entertained the Busy Bees this week Wednesday and Mrs. Madsen will entertain them next week. Bring your thimble, needle and crochet hook.

A new bakery will be opened in the Hamlin building formerly occupied by E. L. Wald & Co., about May 1st, by an Oak Park firm. We are very glad to welcome them and their business to our village.

The Royal Neighbors will give a card party at Barnstable hall on Tuesday evening, March 15. Different card games will be played so that all may play. An admission of a quarter will be charged.

Mr. Frank Hall, who formerly lived here passed away at his home in Chicago early last Sunday morning and was brought here for burial Tuesday afternoon in Angola cemetery. Obituary later.

The L. V. T. Commercial association held a meeting at the bank last week on Thursday evening and a number of plans of work were outlined for the coming months. Be a booster and help along.

Louie Witt will take the position at E. J. Lehmann's recently resigned by H. P. Lowry. Mr. and Mrs. Lowry have not decided yet on the exact location where they will live but they expect to remain in our village.

The Royal Neighbors will hold a meeting for work with Mrs. Albert Kapple on Thursday, March 17, in the afternoon to begin work for a bazaar to be held later. All Royal Neighbors are urged to come and help.

TREVOR

Mrs. Tom Tooney was a Chicago passenger Saturday morn.

Mrs. Harry Lubeno had dental work done in Chicago Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barthel of Channel called on Mrs. Mathews Friday.

Miss May Johnson spent the week end with her mother in Racine.

Mrs. Dan Longman spent Saturday with her parents at Antioch.

The Community Workers postponed the meeting of March 2 to March 9.

Mrs. Sam Mathews was a business caller in Silverlake and Salem Friday.

Mrs. Herman Oetting of Chicago spent Wednesday with Miss H. Brown.

Mrs. Henry Lubeno visited Monday with her daughter, Mrs. Barber at Silverlake.

Byron Patrick and family are spending a few days at the Ralph Fernald home at Fox river.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Oetting and two daughters Elvira and Beatrice were Chicago shoppers Friday.

Mrs. Ira Brown and daughter Helen called on the former's niece, Miss Lora Hartin, who is receiving treatment at a hospital in Chicago Friday.

Mr. Allen of Livingston, Montana, and daughter, who is attending school in Chicago visited Oliver Elerts at the Wm. Mecklenburg home Sunday.

Peter Peterson moved his family and household goods from the Seareek farm which he rented the past year to the Arthur Bloss farm at Salem. Henry Olson will work the Shreck farm the coming year.

Charles Miller and family autoed from Chicago Sunday morning returning in the afternoon accompanied by Mrs. Miller's mother, Mrs. Ann Sheen and sister Mary. Mrs. Miller expected to enter the hospital for an operation on Monday.

HIS CHOICE

By NELL ADAIR.

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Prof. Spencer Cobb had never married, and in the pursuit of his chosen career he noticed no lack. His busy hours passed in gratifying achievement, while a widowed sister managed satisfactorily his home.

All Spencer's daily needs were well provided, and love came not to trouble. So when Clara, the sister, told him frankly that she was weary of her monotonous life as his housekeeper, and intended thereafter to make her home with her daughter and grandchildren, the professor was much disturbed.

"What shall I do?" he asked in consternation, and Clara briskly replied: "Get married."

Patiently his sister drew forth a chair.

"Now, my dear," she began in the tone which she had used in his childhood, "there is no reason why you should not be able to find a competent and admirable wife. You are still young, and you are good looking. Also, your position is one to be proud of. But as you have never evinced interest in women, or shown pleasure in their society, I have taken it upon myself, Spencer, to direct your choice. Matilda Moore possesses just the qualities to be desired in your prospective wife."

"You will never realize what a blessing I have been to you, Spencer. But now—we must lose no time. Daughter is anxious to have me come to her at once; the children are ill. You must call upon Matilda Moore this afternoon, Spencer, and prepare at once the way for your courting. It's the only reasonable way out of the difficulty."

So, too bewildered to refuse, the professor found himself half urged, half coerced by his dominating sister, out into the street.

The residence of Miss Moore was quickly found, the chauffeur was opening the door for him to alight, before Spencer had considered his best mode of introduction.

Calling upon women was so entirely out of the professor's line that he felt called upon to make some pretence for his visit. But Clara had evidently been before him with the telephone.

The wide front door of the Moore residence opened at his approach, while a small hand was thrust forward in welcome. "How nice," came a sweet feminine voice, "and how unexpected, to see you. Your sister informed us that you were coming to see our vicar, Professor Cobb—said you thought of buying one. I will put on some records for you."

Spencer breathed a sigh of relief. It was quite simple after all; he admired Clara's cleverness.

And when he was in the long room with the shaded lamps and the cheery log fire, he admired also his sister's choice. Surely no daintier, fairer maiden ever smiled across a mahogany box, or was more agreeable in her demonstration of placing records.

The professor did not know when he had been so interested and entertained, and when the charming girl added her own voice to that of a noted singer Spencer thrilled the more to the sympathetic quality of her tones, and told her so. It was many years since he had danced or had thought of dancing, perhaps back—very far back—at a boys' school. But when little Miss Moore came tilting and swaying like some happy child toward him, the professor took easily her outstretched, tempting hands and joined in the dance. Laughing and glowing, the girl stopped him at the farther end of the room.

"To think," she exclaimed, "that you are really the dignified teacher whom I see passing my window every day! Truly I used to think that you lived in some high intellectual plane of your own, unconscious of us poor mortals about you. To find that you are human after all!"

She paused to smile up into the professor's shining eyes. "Nearest kind of human," she added softly, while sudden happiness flooded the professor's heart. It was astonishing how the afternoon fled. Spencer realized recklessly that he had made every bold excuse to keep the delightful little creature at his side. Records grew stale in repetition, and though Miss Moore showed no weariness, she must have grown weary in her responses to his request for the same numbers upon the piano.

When Spencer Cobb finally bid his hostess good-by it was with the promise of a repeated visit.

His sister regarded with satisfaction his pleased face, when he returned. "Then Matilda did come home," she asked, "and you met her? That silly spoiled young sister of hers told me over the phone that Matilda was out. She offered to run over the records for you herself—that was the only plausible excuse I could think of to pave the way for your visit. But I knew your aversion to brainless girls, of Peggy Moore's sort and refused her offer."

"Clara," asked her brother slowly, "what does Miss Matilda Moore look like?"

"Why, she is tall and serious and very dark," his sister replied.

The radiant professor smiled a blissful smile.

"Well, the girl I am going to marry," he answered determinedly, "is very small and fair—and happy."

HUGE MARINE MONSTER FOUND ON FLORIDA COAST

Leviathan Has Skull Weighing Tons and Tons—Believed to Be a Giant Squid.

Miami, Fla., is very much wrought up over the discovery of Soldier's key of a huge marine monster which is believed to have come up from the depths of the Gulf stream and drifted into the shallow water north of the key. It was discovered dead by Elmer E. Garretson of Miami.

A fragment of the leviathan's skull, weighing three tons and measuring 16 feet in length and 7 feet across, was brought to Miami by Mr. Garretson and Capt. Charles Miller in tow of the yacht Corsair. Ten men with heavy lifting devices were required to pull this bone onto the dock.

Hundreds visited the dock, but none could name the creature, and Garretson was uncertain as to the genus and species. He is inclined to the opinion that it is a giant squid, for the only bone he could find was the skull.

Garretson declared when he first saw the monster it was surrounded by great sharks which were devouring the flesh. He did not know how long it was, as he saw only about eighty or ninety feet of it, with the head protruding six or eight feet above the water.

An examination indicated the body was composed of cartilage, with sinews as large as a man's arm connecting the gristle to the skull.

Garretson, with the aid of the yacht, pulled the head from the body and in doing so broke the skull. He is confident there is another piece of the skull as large as the fragment he brought to Miami. He intends going down to Soldier's key with a party to make a further search.

Garretson said this creature seemed to be large enough to swallow whole the fish Capt. Charles H. Thompson caught some years ago south of Miami and which for years has been described as the largest fish in the world. This fish was 45 feet long and weighed 32,000 pounds.

THIEF A BROKER BY DAY

New York City Man Admitted Leading Jekyll and Hyde Life.

A burglar by night and dealer in stocks and bonds by day, nineteen-year-old Thomas R. Jones, of Brooklyn, is under arrest in New York City. He confessed to more than 25 robberies that have been puzzling the police for more than a year.

It was revealed that while visiting Canada a year ago the youth married a young woman on whom he spent large sums for jewelry and furs, she believing he was a rising young broker, and spent many of his nights away from home in closing important deals, as he told her.

Jones told the police of several hair-breadth escapes. Several months ago he entered a house and found a burglar at work. He frightened the man away and then completed the job himself.

GIRLS DESECRATE CHURCH

Freely by Court After They Apologized to Parish.

Two girls of North Kelsey, Lincolnshire, England, who had pleaded guilty at Calster court for unseemly conduct in the parish church, have just made a public apology before the church congregation.

The girls, Margaret Williams, eighteen years old, and Elsie Beecroft, twenty-three, entered the church, tied knots in hangings and inverted some of the altar candlesticks. They were taken to court, but were released after they had made a confession and apology before the assembled parish at the usual Sunday service.

Dentist Failed to Hypnotize Wife.

His attempts to cure domestic unhappiness by hypnotism and the failure of his methods were described by Dr. Warren H. Stover, a dentist of Trenton, N. J., when he testified in the suit of his wife, Adella, for divorce.

Robbers Tried Place Once Too Often.

After staging two successful hold-ups in a month at the "Chicken farm," south of Gary, Ind., and obtaining nearly \$1,000, three robbers came to grief when they attempted to hold up the gambling resort the third time.

Woman Gave Candy in Campaign.

The expenditure of \$25 for candy to further her appeal to the voters is shown in the expense account filed by Miss Alice E. Cramm of Boston, campaigning as Democratic candidate for state auditor. She was defeated.

Aviators to Become Rain Makers.

An aerial irrigation company is being formed at Port Arthur, Canada. It is planned to produce rain by sending airplanes into the air to condense atmospheric moisture by spraying the clouds with liquid air.

Highest Rent in Village \$8 Month.

Reprieve, a small village four miles below Paulsboro, N. J., is the only town in Gloucester county, New Jersey, where \$8 per month is the highest rent paid by any resident for a dwelling.

Negro Woman Will Run for Alderman.

The first negro woman to be a candidate for alderman in the city council of Chicago, is Mrs. Lulu M. Sims, who is a candidate from the Fourth ward on the West side.

GOOD ROADS

BUILDING MANY NEW TRAILS

To Assist in Construction of Highways Federal Fund of \$64,533,019 Has Been Approved.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Between 9,000 and 10,000 miles of the marked trails which now criss-cross the country from east to west and north to south are to be constructed by federal aid. This amount is composed of \$55 projects, which form links in one or the other of the 24 marked trails which have been laid out by private associations.

Every automobilist is familiar with the Dixie highway, the Mohawk trail, the Roosevelt highway, and a score of other marked trails, which are so well built and maintained that driving on them is a joy and comfort. To assist in building these highways a federal fund of \$64,533,019 had been approved by the bureau of public roads of the United States Department of Agriculture up to September 30, 1920.

These trails do not constitute an entirely satisfactory system of transcontinental roads, as officials of the department say their selection in many cases has been influenced too much by such factors as pre-existing conditions, promise of improvement by local communities, pressure of selfish influence, and a desire to touch points of scenic and historical interest.

The extent to which federal aid has been applied to the trails varies in the different states. Naturally the Western states are using much more of their federal apportionments in developing roads of this character than the Eastern states. This is due to the fact that the trails in the Eastern states had already been improved to a large extent before the roads were selected by the pathfinders. This was not true in the West, where long stretches of the selected roads were still in an unimproved condition when they were designated.

Nevada leads in its use of federal funds on roads of this character.



A Trail Through the Mountains in Nevada.

Eighty-three per cent of its entire mileage of approved federal-aid roads lies on one or the other of the trails which cross the state. On these roads Nevada will spend 90 per cent of the federal money which has been granted to her.

DRIVERS CAN ASSIST ROADS

In Going Up Hill, Particularly One Paved With Concrete, Right Side Is Favored.

"Drivers can do as much, almost for the maintenance of good roads as highway engineers," declares Alfred F. Masury.

"Did you ever notice," asked Mr. Masury, "in going up a hill, particularly one paved with asphaltic concrete, that the surface on the right-hand side of the road is wavy and rough while that on the left-hand side is smooth?"

"Well, the reason is this: The extra traction required to climb the hill wears and tears the surface, while there is little or no traction down hill."

"Another thing, the right-hand track of the road in either direction is the one which is worn most. This is because of the arched surface of the road which throws the greater weight and strain on the right-hand side of the vehicle and consequently the right-hand side of the roadway. Truck builders and wagon makers have even adjusted their axles and springs so as to withstand the greater strain on the right-hand side of the vehicle."

Prices Must Decrease.

Iron materials must go down in price or the hard road building program will be discontinued, according to Gov. Len Small of Illinois.

Poor Roads Cause Loss.

Bad roads keep you from marketing your products when the market is right.

Heavy Trucks Restricted.

Motor trucks heavier than three tons are restricted from travel on first-class roads in British Malaya.

GEORGETTE REMAINS



Designers have been generous in the variety of beautiful blouses with which they welcome summer. Many of them are made of georgette in two colors like the lovely model shown above. Nothing equals georgette for daintiness and it remains an unrivaled favorite whose cause is furthered by this new arrival. Imagine it in navy blue with neck, sleeves and plenum bordered with tangerine. Needlework marks the borders in squares and a little embroidery finds a place on them. The grille is of blue ribbon.

COATS HAVE AMPLE LINES



The styles in spring coats may be summed up broadly in the words—"soft fabrics" and "ample lines." Even in utility coats there is a suggestion of the cape and mantle, and pile fabrics, light in weight, but thick and soft are used.

IN BLACK AND WHITE



Sports clothes appear to be practicing a certain reticence in the matter of color and for this reason have taken on additional dignity. For skirts nothing is more in demand than black and white in bold checks and stripes and these are worn with black coats and sweater-coats in black, often brightened by white trimming.

THEIR SUMMER FINERY



It falls to the happy lot of some designers to occupy themselves entirely with children's millinery and here they present four as pretty hats for little misses as have ever gladdened any eyes. Silk and soft braids, many ribbons and a few small familiar flowers make these pretty hats for the heads of life's springtime blossoms.